



STORY & ART BY
REI HIROE

PARENTAL ADVISORY
**EXPLICIT
CONTENT**

REI HIROE

Can't tell if it's long or short, but we've reached six volumes. I hope for your continued support.



Rei Hiroe was born on December 5, 1972. After working at a game company, he debuted as a mangaka in 1993. He has been an active illustrator and dojinshi, and has created many titles released through the dojin community. He is best known for his works, *Hisuikyokitan* and *SHOOK UP!* (both currently available in new formats published by Shogakukan) and his first artwork collection, *Barrage*.

BLACK LAGOON

006

BLACK LAGOON
VOL. 6

VIZ Signature Edition

Story and Art by
REI HIROE

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006

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BLACK LAGOON





Dutch

SKIPPER OF THE OF THE BLACK LAGOON AND LEADER OF THE CREW. DUTCH STAYS COOL NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS GET. HIS BACKGROUND INCLUDES MILITARY SERVICE, INCLUDING A TOUR IN VIETNAM.

Benny

THE MAN IN CHARGE OF THE HIGH-TECH ELECTRONICS ONBOARD THE BLACK LAGOON. BENNY ESCAPED FROM THE U.S. AND IS ON THE RUN FROM BOTH THE FBI AND THE MAFIA.

Crew of the Black Lagoon

Rock

A FORMER JAPANESE SALARYMAN, WHOSE REAL NAME IS ROKURŌ OKAJIMA, ABANDONED BY HIS COMPANY AFTER THE CREW OF THE BLACK LAGOON ABDUCTED HIM, ROCK LATER JOINED HIS CAPTORS.

Revy

THE BLACK LAGOON'S TOP GUNSLINGER, NICKNAMED "TWO HAND." HER FOUL MOUTH AND EXTREMELY SHORT FUSE USUALLY GET HER IN LOTS OF TROUBLE.

STORY

ROCK, FORMERLY KNOWN AS ROKURŌ OKAJIMA, WAS A FACELESS EMPLOYEE AT A LARGE JAPANESE COMPANY. ON A BUSINESS TRIP HE WAS ABDUCTED AND HELD FOR RANSOM BY THE CREW OF THE BLACK LAGOON. SHOCKED AND ANGERED WHEN HIS COMPANY CALLOUSLY THREW HIM TO THE WOLVES IN ORDER TO SAVE THEIR OWN SKINS, ROCK DECIDED TO CHANGE COURSE IN LIFE AND JOINED THE CREW OF THE BLACK LAGOON.

AFTER AN EVENTFUL TRIP TO JAPAN, ROCK AND REVVY RETURN TO THE LAWLESS CITY OF ROANAPUR, AND ROCK TAKES HIS FIRST STEPS AS A "VILLAIN"...



Shenhua

FREELANCE ASSASSIN.
CALLED "CHINGLISH GAL"
BY REVVY.

Garcia

SON OF DIEGO LOVELACE AND
NEXT HEAD OF THE LOVELACE
FAMILY, ONE OF THE 13 FAMILIES
OF SOUTH AMERICA.



Balalaika

BOSS OF THE THAI BRANCH OF "HOTEL MOSCOW," A NOTED
RUSSIAN CRIMINAL GANG. BALALAIIKA ONCE WAS A CAPTAIN
IN THE RED ARMY OF THE FORMER SOVIET UNION.



Roberta

THE LOVELACE HEAD MATRON.
EX-TERRORIST ONCE FEARED AS
"THE BLOODHOUND OF
FLORENCIA."

BLACK LAGOON



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THERE'S NO WAY THIS THING'LL PASS ON THE STREETS.



HALF-
ASSED.

WAY TOO
HALF-ASSED.

Chapter 38: Greenback Jane - Part I

THERE'S A
TIME LIMIT TO
EVERYTHING.

IN SOCCER,
BASEBALL,
STOCKS, EVEN
FUCKING.

I DON'T
HAVE A
PROBLEM
WITH GOOD
QUALITY.

BUT YOU
SEE...

YOUR
WHINING IS
PISSING ME
OFF, KID.

YOU'RE THE ONLY
PEOPLE IN THIS
ROOM TRYING TO
FOOL THE MINT.

WELL, YOU'RE
20 THOUSAND
DOLLARS OVER
BUDGET AND THE
DEADLINE WE
AGREED ON PASSED
TWO MONTHS AGO.

KLICK

WHAT A
BUNCH OF
IDIOTS.



I DON'T,
DO I? THE
ONLY THING...

...I COULD
DO IS...

SHOOT
YOU.

I DON'T,
DO I? THE
ONLY THING...

...I COULD
DO IS...

SHOOT
YOU.

NOW...

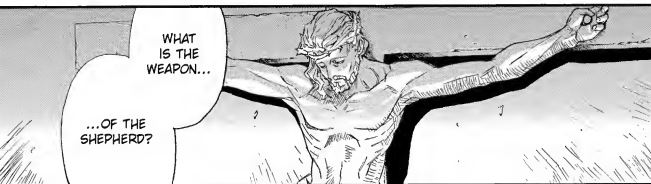
I PERSONALLY
DON'T FEEL
THIS WAY,
BUT...

...SOME OF MY ASSOCIATES DON'T THINK TOO HIGHLY OF YOU. YOU SEE...

THEY SEEM TO BELIEVE
YOU THINK WE HAVE
SMALLER BRAINS THAN
SOME INSECT, AND
BECAUSE OF THAT YOU
THINK YOU CAN PUT
ONE OVER ON US.

CHAK

Chapter 38: Greenback Jane - Part I





HUH?

PSALM 23,
VERSE 4, "THOUGH
I WALK THROUGH
THE VALLEY OF
THE SHADOW OF
DEATH."

I'M ASKIN'
YOU WHAT THE
SHEPHERD WAS
PACKING.



SHLK

WHAT
ELSE.
THIS.

SO WHAD'YA
THINK HE WAS
PACKING?

FLAP

WHAT
THE
HELL IS
THAT?

OH...

FLAP
FLAP

THAT'S
STUPID.

A
JERICHO
MODEL
941 FBL.



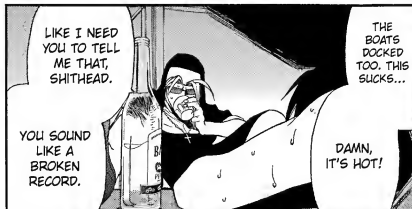
...GOD
DAMN IT...

IF I KNEW
YOUR AIR
CONDITIONER
WAS BUSTED I
NEVER WOULD'A
COME OVER.

DON'T
GIMME
THAT SHIT.
YOU'RE NO
GENIUS
EITHER.

HE WAS
JEWISH,
RIGHT? HE'D
BE PACKING
SOMETHING
MADE IN
ISRAEL.

WHAT-
EVER.



LIKE I NEED
YOU TO TELL
ME THAT,
SHITHEAD.

YOU SOUND
LIKE A
BROKEN
RECORD.

THE
BOATS
DOCKED
TOO. THIS
SUCKS...

DAMN,
IT'S HOT!



YOU
ENTER THE
WORLD'S
BIGGEST
MORON
CONTEST AND
YOU'LL GO
PRETTY FAR.



HOW WAS
JAPAN?

...UH
HUH.

BY THE
WAY...



...AND
IT WAS
FREEZING
COLD.
I'M NEVER
GOIN' BACK
TO THAT
STINKIN'
COUNTRY.

IT
SUCKED.
BALA ALMOST
KILLED ME, I
ALMOST GOT MY
LEGS SLICED INTO
DELI MEAT...

RUM



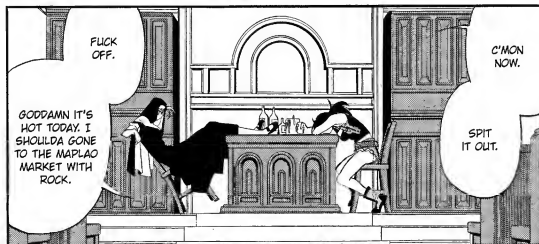
I'M
TALKING
ABOUT
ROCK.

DID YOU
TWO GET
IT ON OR
NOT?

THAT'S NOT
WHAT I WAS
ASKING.

DON'T BE
SUCH A
PRUDE. YOU
WERE WITH
HIM THE
WHOLE TIME,
RIGHT?

FWP



BMP BMP BMP

...SOME-
BODY AT
THE DOOR
FOR YOU.

HELLO?!
HELLO?!
HELLO?!

ANYBODY
HERE?!
ANYBODY
?!

WE'RE
CLOSED.

PLEASE!
PLEASE!
PLEASE!

AW,
SHUT UP!

PLEASE
OPEN
UP!
PLEASE!

FUCK...

HELP ME!
I'M BEING
CHASED!

PLEASE
OPEN THE
DOOR...
UGH!



SO?

GOD'S
NOT HERE.
HE'S ON
VACATION
IN VEGAS.



...BUT...

THIS IS A
CHURCH,
ISN'T IT?



KNOW
WHAT
JESUS
SAID IN
JOHN: 5?

THAT'S
THE KINDA
TOWN...

I DON'T
BELIEVE
YOU!

...AND
CHURCH
THIS IS.

AND
YOU CALL
YOURSELF
A NUN?!



"DON'T BE
BRINGIN'
ME ANY
TROUBLE,
BITCH!"

AND I'M NOT
FROM HERE! SO
I THOUGHT
MAYBE THE
CHURCH COULD
HELP ME...

I CAN'T
TRUST
THE LOCAL
POLICE...

PLEASE!
I'M BEING
CHASED!



COME
BACK ON
JUDGMENT
DAY.

THEN
MAYBE
GOD'LL-











SIS'S TOLD
ME ALL
ABOUT YOU,
MISS
REBECCA!

PLEASE
CALL ME
RICO-

DAMN IT,
RICO!

DON'T
CALL
ME
SIS!!



I'VE
NEVER
SEEN YOU
HERE
BEFORE.
YOU NEW?

YES
MA'AM!

I'M
RICARDO! A
PRIEST IN
TRAINING!



CEASE FIRE!
THIS IS A
MISTAKE!
PLEASE!

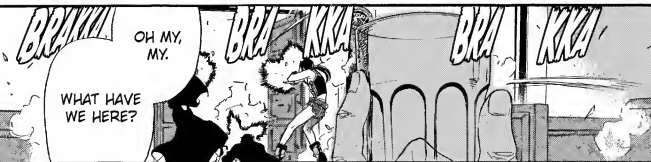
REVV!

REVV CAN
YOU HEAR
ME! IT'S
LOBOS!!



FRE

EZE







BANG

I WON'T
FORGET
THIS! YOU
SKAGS ARE
DEAD! YOU
HEAR ME!

CRAZY
FUCKING
BITCHES!

POF



SHIIT!

WE'RE
OUTTA
HERE! YOU
TOO,
MISTER!



WELL
THEN...

AHH, WHO'S
GONNA PAY
FOR THE
REPAIRS?

IT SEEMS LIKE
MONEY JUST
FLOWS RIGHT
OUT OF THIS
PLACE.



LET'S HEAR
WHAT YOU
HAVE TO
SAY FOR
YOURSELF...



...YOUNG
LADY.



THE
CARTEL
HIRED ME
TO...

...COUNTERFEIT
OLD U.S. BILLS.

THOSE GUYS
WERE WITH
THE NUEVO
LAREDO
CARTEL.

THEY'RE
PART OF THE
GIROLAMO
FAMILY, IN
FLORIDA.

MY TEAM'S SPREAD
ALL OVER THE
WORLD, BUT THAT'S
NOT A PROBLEM
THANKS TO THE
INTERNET.

I MANAGE THE
TEAM, SO I
GUESS THAT
MAKES ME
THE LEADER.



MY
BUSINESS
IS...

...DESIGNING
COUNTER-
FEIT BILLS.



I DIDN'T
BOTCH
ANYTHING.

THEY JUST
COULDN'T
WAIT.



AND?

WHAT DID
YOU BOTCH
THAT MADE
THEM CHASE
YOU DOWN?

THE SUPERNOTE WAS A
COMPLETE SHOCK. THE
PAPER WAS ABSOLUTELY
PERFECT, AND THE
COMBINATION RATIO OF
COTTON, LINEN, AND PULP
WAS EXACTLY 23 TO 76.8.



LET ME
EXPLAIN.

I TOOK THE JOB
BECAUSE I CAN
CREATE THE
"PERFECT
COUNTERFEIT."

WE'D LOVE TO
GET OUR
HANDS ON ONE,
BUT THEY'RE
UNDER HEAVY
REGULATION
AND HARD TO
COME BY.

...IF YOU ASK ME,
THAT'S A BIG
NO-NO! BUT BOY,
THOSE GUYS
USED A
SWISS-MADE
PRINTER!



SOME...

... WOULD JUST
USE A DESKTOP
LASER PRINTER,
BUT...

I MEAN
REALLY, I
COULD'VE
EASILY MADE
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT
FOR LESS!

IT'S CRAZY,
BUT CALL IT
AN "ENEMY
STATE ATTACK
CURRENCY" AND
YOU GET A HUGE
BUDGET FOR IT.



SO, WE PRINT WITH
HEIDELBERG'S
MF521, BUT IT CAN
ONLY DO SO MUCH.

THAT'S
BECAUSE...

...SO THAT
THERE'S A
VARIANCE IN INK
PRESSURE
AROUND THE
BILL.. BUT THAT'S
NOT A SMART
WAY TO GO
ABOUT IT.

TAP
TAP

TAP
TAP

...USES A
METHOD WHERE
THE PRESSURE
IS ADJUSTED
BY SPRAYING
RUBBER
UNDERNEATH...

BUT THE
PROCESS IS
DIFFICULT EVEN
WITH THAT
PRINTER. THE
PRESS
PRESSURE
AROUND THE
FACEPLATE
NUMBER...

YOU HAVE TO CARVE
THE TREASURY LABEL
DOWN TO THE TINIEST
DETAIL, OTHERWISE
THE OUTER CHEVRON
TURNS UP UNEVEN.
SO...

BM BM BM BM

THERE'S NO
PROBLEM WITH
THE GREEN
AND BLACK
DOUBLE-LAYERED
PRINT AREA, BUT
WITH THE FIRST
METHOD...

...YOU CAN PRINT
A MORE NATURAL
RED-BROW INK
USING LIV INK.

IS THERE
AN END
TO THIS
STORY?

YOU GONNA
GIVE US A
TOILET BREAK
LIKE IN THE
BATTLE OF THE
BULGE?

...WHAT?

...WITH THE
"SERIES
1990," THE
PORTRAIT'S-

EDA, HER
ATTITUDE
REMINDS OF ME
SOMEBODY...

THAT OLD
BITCH FROM
THE CHILD
WELFARE
CENTER.

YOU WERE
THE ONES
WHO WANTED
TO HEAR
HOW THIS
HAPPENED.

WHAT? AM I
BORING YOU?

HEY HEY
HEY!

SORRY TO
INTERRUPT,
BUT I
GOT A
QUESTION.

NO NO NO. I
GET THE POINT.

SO THAT'S HOW
YOU TRIED TO
CON THOSE
GUYS, RIGHT?



OKAY FINE.
ANYWAY, IT JUST
TAKES A LOT OF
RESEARCH, TIME
AND MONEY.

THAT'S
PRETTY
OBVIOUS,
RIGHT? SO...

THIS ONE'S
REAL AND THIS
ONE'S FAKE.

SO YOU
WANT US TO
SEE IT FOR
OURSELVES.

ONE LOOK
IS ALL IT'LL
TAKE. THIS
IS DUMB.

THAT'S
EXACTLY
WHAT THAT
FOOL SAID.
FINE.

BUT THE
DETAILS OF THE
ENGRAVING
ARE GOOD ON
THIS ONE.

LOOK.

THE
REGISTRATION'S
ABOUT A
HALF-INCH OFF ON
THIS ONE, AND
THE GREEN OF
THE TREASURY
DEPARTMENT'S
MARK IS TOO
VIVID.

BINGO,
RIGHT?

THE PROOF
IS IN THE
PUDDING.

POOR GIRL.
YOU'D BE
GOING TO
JAIL.

TAKE A
GOOD LOOK
AT THE
FEDERAL
RESERVE
SEAL.

HMM.
♡

SO YOU'D
TAKE THIS
BILL TO
SEARS AND
GO ON A
SHOPPING
SPREE?

IT'S NOT
UNCOMMON TO
FIND GLITCHES ON
BILLS PRINTED IN
THE 70'S. BUT...

...THE MINT
NEVER USES THE
LETTER 'M'.

I KNEW
YOU'D BE
FOOLED.

PEOPLE LIKE YOU
WHO HAVE TO KNOW
HOW TO RECOGNIZE
COUNTERFEIT BILLS
ON A DAILY BASIS
NATURALLY LEARN A
FEW SELECT POINTS
TO DISTINGUISH
THEM.



HIS JOB WAS
TO MANAGE
THE DATA
FROM ALL OUR
MEMBERS
OVER THE NET.

EVERYTHING
WE'VE DONE UP
TO NOW IS
DOWN THE
DRAIN.

THOSE
GORILLAS HAVE
NO IDEA HOW
THIS WORKS!

...WE WENT
WAY PAST
THE
DEADLINE.

BUT WE
HAVE
STANDARDS
TO
MAINTAIN.

OKAY, NOW WE
KNOW REVVY'S
GOT A GLASS
EYE.

ENOUGH,
WE BELIEVE
YOU.

BUT THEN
THOSE GUYS
CAME AND
SHOT THEO,
MY
OPERATOR.

NOW LET'S
GET TO
THE HEART
OF THE
MATTER.



...THIS WAS
YOUR FAULT.

SOUNDS TO
ME LIKE...

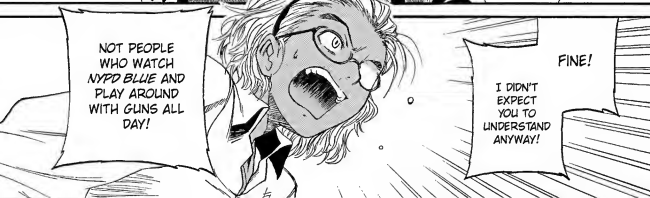


I'M SORRY,
BUT A
DEAL'S A
DEAL.

KTH
NK!

UH...

YEAH.



NOT PEOPLE
WHO WATCH
NYPD BLUE AND
PLAY AROUND
WITH GUNS ALL
DAY!

FINE!

I DIDN'T
EXPECT
YOU TO
UNDERSTAND
ANYWAY!

YOU'LL
GET YOUR
ANSWER
WHEN THE
GUN GOES
OFF, JANE.



WOULD YOU
BELIEVE US IF
WE TOLD YOU
WE WATCH
OPRAH?

THE GIRL
POINTING THE
GUN AT YOU IS
A SMUGGLER.

YOU CAN
MAKE A DEAL
IN EXCHANGE
FOR THAT
ORIGINAL
PLATE.



YOUNG
LADY?

IT'S
GOD'S
WILL. YOU
ARE VERY
LUCKY.



HOW ABOUT
YOU PAY ME 30
THOUSAND
DOLLARS FOR IT
SEPARATE FROM
MY GETAWAY
FEE?



...I DON'T
WANT TO
GIVE YOU
SOMETHING
THAT'S NOT
FINISHED.

SEEING THAT
THIS IS AN
EMERGENCY
AND I CAN'T
BE PICKY...

YOU CALL
YOURSELVES
SERVANTS
OF GOD?!



OH, WELL
THEN.

I SUGGEST
YOU FIND
ANOTHER
GOD.

DON'T EVEN
BOTHER,
EDA.

GO ON
AND GET
YOURSELF
KILLED, HON'.



"MAKE FRIENDS
FOR YOURSELVES
BY MEANS OF
THE WEALTH OF
UNRIGHTOUSNESS,"
ACCORDING TO
LUKE.



YOU GOT
A PLACE
TO SLEEP
TONIGHT?

HEY.

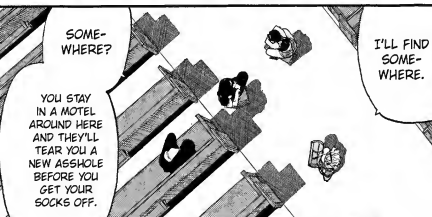
HOLD
ON!



FINE, I DON'T
NEED YOUR
HELP.

SH
D

THANKS FOR
GETTING ME
OUT OF A
PINCH.
GOODBYE.



SOME-
WHERE?

YOU STAY
IN A MOTEL
AROUND HERE
AND THEY'LL
TEAR YOU A
NEW ASSHOLE
BEFORE YOU
GET YOUR
SOCKS OFF.

I'LL FIND
SOME-
WHERE.

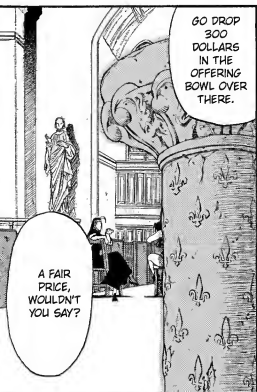


TELL 'EM YOU
CAME FROM THE
CHURCH AND
THEY SHOULD
GIVE YOU A
ROOM.

DON'T YOU
THINK IT
MIGHT BE A
GOOD IDEA
TO TAKE A
MOMENT TO
THINK THINGS
OVER?

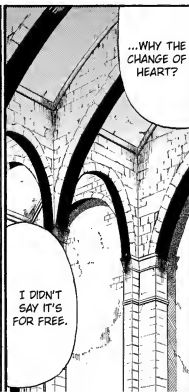
LISTEN...

THERE'S A
CHEAP MOTEL
CALLED THE
RANSAP INN
JUST PAST THE
CHARKWAN
MARKET.



GO DROP
300
DOLLARS
IN THE
OFFERING
BOWL OVER
THERE.

A FAIR
PRICE,
WOULDN'T
YOU SAY?



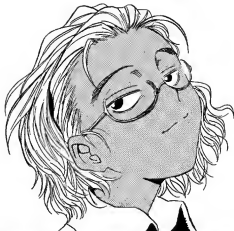
...WHY THE
CHANGE OF
HEART?

I DIDN'T
SAY IT'S
FOR FREE.



YOU'RE
STILL A
CHURCH
AFTER
ALL.

YOU GOT
A DEAL.



...

I
SEE.

HMM?

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



YO YO
YO?

WHAT'S
GOING ON,
EDA?

YES, SISTER
YOLANDA.



WELL
DONE,
SISTER
EDA.

SHE'S A
MONEY TREE.
MAKE SURE
YOU DON'T
LOSE TRACK
OF HER.

YOU
DIRTY
BITCH!

HEY!



COUNTRY
BUMPKINS
ARE EASY
TO HANDLE.

...HEE
HEE.

HER
LOCATION...

WHAT'S THE
GOING RATE?



YO, LEROY.
WHASSUP?

YOU KNOW
THAT GIRL THE
CHOLOS ARE
CHASING?
YEAH, THE
INDIAN CHICK.



Chapter 39: Greenback Jane - Part II





SHIT! I WISH I WAS BACK IN FLORIDA!

I WANNA GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE RIGHT NOW!

20 21 22 23 24
27 28 29 30



GIMME THREE DAYS AND YOU'LL BE IN THE CARIBBEAN WATCHING THE SUNSET WITH DON GIROLAMO.

YES, BOSS.

THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE WITH YOU FROM FLORIDA.

YES, BOSS.



THE TROUBLE SHOOTER...

JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO...

"GROOVY GUY" RUSSELL...





YOU
WANNA
DIE?

THAT WAS
ONE DIRTY
WAY OF
GETTIN' PAID.
GIMME HALF.

...
GOTTA
SPLINTER
OR
SOMETHING,
REVV?



JUST LIKE
THE CASINO
SLOTS.

REST
IT?



THAT'S
WHY
YOU'RE
A FOOL.

YOU
GOTTA
REST IT
BEFORE
YOU EAT
IT.

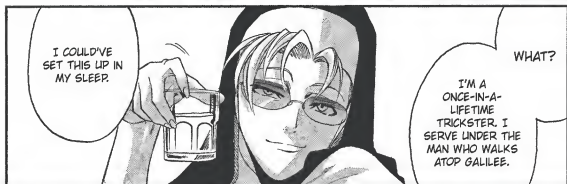


YOU GOT A
NASTY LOOK
ON YOUR
FACE, EDA.

YOU LET
THEM PAIR
THE DICE
AND...

WHAT'S
YOUR
GAME?

...THEY'LL
BE THROWING
THEIR CASH
AT YOU.



I COULD'VE
SET THIS UP IN
MY SLEEP.

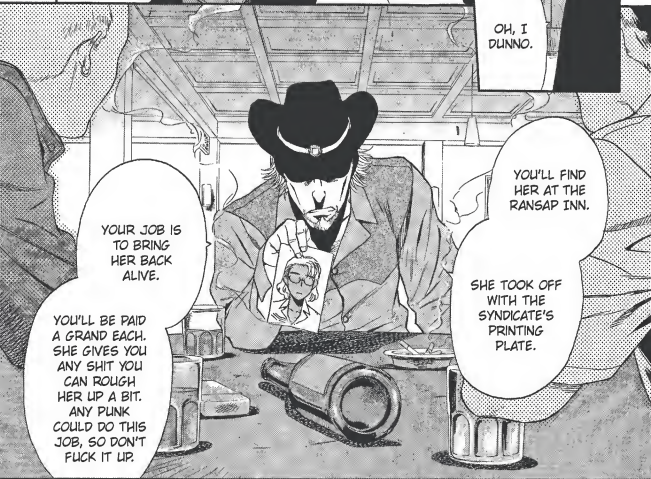
WHAT?

I'M A
ONCE-IN-A-
LIFETIME
TRICKSTER. I
SERVE UNDER THE
MAN WHO WALKS
ATOP GALILEE.



LET'S HIT
SOME OTHER
JOINT. C'MON,
REVV.

ALL
RIGHT.
ROCK'S
PULLING
THE CAR
AROUND,
RIGHT?





SHENHUA'S
RIGHT,
COWBOY.

GO BACK TO
AUSTIN AND
IMPREGNATE
A HORSE.

NO TELL
US HOW TO
DO JOB,
DUMMY.

IF WE
HAVE BETTER
OFFER, WE
NOT TAKE
THIS ONE.

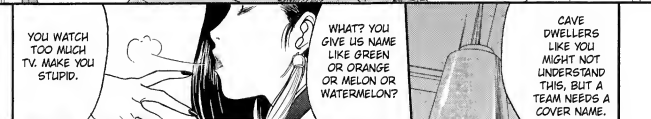


THIS IS
BUSINESS.
YOU GUYS ARE
BASICALLY
ONE TEAM OUT
OF MANY.

SHUT UP
AND LISTEN
TO ME.

DON'T BE
TELLING US
HOW TO DO
OUR JOBS.

GET LOBOS
IN HERE.



YOU WATCH
TOO MUCH
TV. MAKE YOU
STUPID.

WHAT? YOU
GIVE US NAME
LIKE GREEN
OR ORANGE
OR MELON OR
WATERMELON?

CAVE
DWELLERS
LIKE YOU
MIGHT NOT
UNDERSTAND
THIS, BUT A
TEAM NEEDS A
COVER NAME.



THAT'S WHY I
HATE NEWBIES.
YOU GUYS
HAVE NO IDEA
HOW THINGS
ARE DONE.

GO BACK
TO TEXAS.

WHAT'S
THE
POINT?

YEAH. THERE
AIN'T GONNA
BE NO COPS
AROUND HERE.

SO, I'M
GONNA GIVE
YOU ONE—



AS...LONG
AS...YOU
INTRODUCE
...

...THE NEW
FACES...
THERE
SHOULDN'T
BE...A
PROBLEM.



WHO ARE
YOU?

YEAH,
I'VE NEVER
SEEN YOU
BEFORE.

YA, WHAT
SYNDICATE
YOU GET JOB
FROM?



HUH?

ME?

WHAT...
ARE YOU...
TALKING
ABOUT?

SHENHUA...
YOU CAME TO
ME...WITH A
JOB...LAST
TUESDAY.



YOU
READY?

GSHNK!

HI!

SORRY
FOR LATE.
SORRY
FOR LATE.



REALLY STUPID
THIS MAN.
STEALING
FROM CHANG.



THAT WHY
WE HAND HIM
TO OTHER
ORGANIZATION.



DISPOSAL OR
DELIVERY?

CHANG SAY
HE WANT
TO MAKE
EXAMPLE.



MMMPH!
MMMPH!

CHANG NO
TELL ME.
EITHER WAY
OKAY BY ME.

CHOP
CHOP?
GRIND?



MMRRRG
!!

OKAY I
DELIVERED
TO YOU,
OKAY?

HE NOW
YOURS.



YOU'RE
SHITTIN'
ME!!

HAH?!

YOU
SAWYER
THE
CLEANER?!



AH...

CAN
WE GET
BACK TO
BUSINESS?

CLAP
CLAP

YEAH,
WITHOUT
YOUR WHITE
MASK AND
GOGGLES,
WHO KNEW?

WOW.

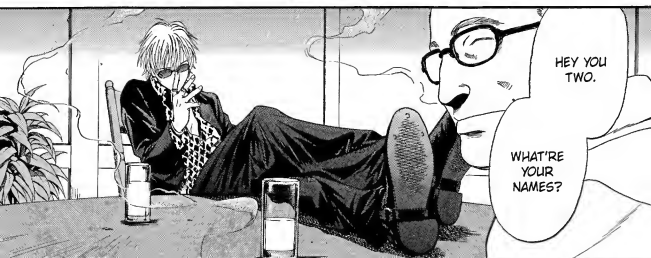
FIRST
TIME I
SEE YOUR
FACE.



OH
YEAH.

NEVER
SEEN HIM
BEFORE.

THAT MAN
OVER
THERE...
HE'S NEW.



HEY YOU
TWO.

WHAT'RE
YOUR
NAMES?



SORRY TO
INTERRUPT
YOU GUYS,
BUT...

...WHAT IS
THAT YOU'RE
DRINKING?

IS THAT
MILK?



...LOTTON...

"THE
WIZARD".



I'M
CLAUDE
"TORCH"
WEAVER.

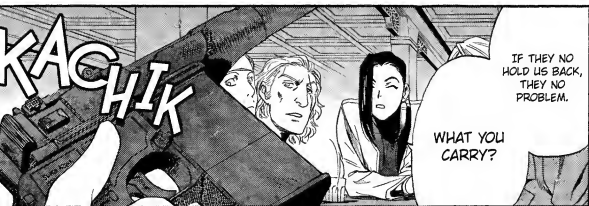


I DON'T DRINK
FOR RELIGIOUS
REASONS.

COUPLA
REAL PARTY
ANIMALS.

...I DON'T
DRINK.

BEER
MAKES ME
PUKE.



IF THEY NO
HOLD US BACK,
THEY NO
PROBLEM.

WHAT YOU
CARRY?





I GOT
A CAR.
WE'LL RIDE
SEPARATELY.

HEY, IS THE
RANSAP INN
FAR FROM
HERE?

YUP.

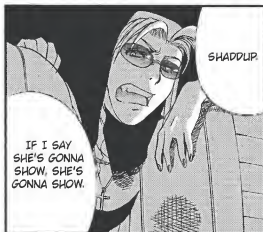
LET'S GET
THIS DONE
SO WE CAN
HAVE A
DRINK.

ALL RIGHT.
LET'S DO
THIS.



WHAT
ABOUT
YOU,
COWBOY.

YOU STAY
HERE?



SHADDUP.

IF I SAY
SHE'S GONNA
SHOW, SHE'S
GONNA SHOW.



EDA!

THIS
TURNS
OUT TO BE
LIKE THE
PUMPKIN
KING AND
YOU'RE DEAD.

SHE
REALLY
GONNA
SHOW?



I HAVE A QUESTION.

IS THIS GOING TO TURN INTO ANOTHER FIREFIGHT? IT IS, ISN'T IT?

AS IF YOU HAD THE BRAINS TO UNDERSTAND.

HUH?

WHAT, DO I GOTTA STAND ON MY HEAD IF I'M GONNA BELIEVE YOU?



WHAT?

YOU JEALOUS?

YO, EDA.

CAN I SMACK YOU? PLEASE?



WHAT'S THE MATTER, ROCK? ♥

WE WON'T LET 'EM PUT ANY HOLES IN YOU. ♥

SQUEE

FU

W A A A A !



LET ME SPELL IT OUT FOR YOU.

WELL, LOOKS LIKE IT'S ABOUT THAT TIME.

OKAY, REVV.



IT STARTS...

...IN THE ROOM NEXT TO HERS...





...AND RUNS
OUT TO THE
HALLWAY TO
SEE WHAT'S
GOING ON.

RIGHT?

EVEN THOUGH
SHE'S IN THE
ONLY ROOM WITH
AN EMERGENCY
EXIT DOOR.

AND SHE'LL
DO IT...

CUZ SHE'S
UTTERLY
CLUELESS.

SHE
WAKES UP
FROM THE
NOISE...

...GRABS
WHATEVER
SHE HAS TO
GRAB...

THAT'S
WHEN...

...SHE RUNS
INTO THE
BAD GUYS.

...WHO WOULD
NEVER THINK
THERE'S A ROOM
BEHIND THE FIRE
DOOR EITHER.



IF SHE
LIES DOWN
ON THE BED
AND LOOKS
UP...



SHE'LL
SEE IT.

SHE'LL
KNOW WHAT
IT MEANS
WHEN THE
TIME COMES.

ESCAPE
FROM
DEATH →

THE MORE
OBVIOUS
THE
BETTER!

ANYWAY!
AFTER
THAT...

IT'S LIKE
GRAFFITI
ON THE
BATHROOM
WALL.

ISN'T
THAT A
LITTLE TOO
OBVIOUS?

WHAT IS
THIS SHIT,
SIMON
SAYS?



AS LONG
AS SHE
FOLLOWS
THE
ARROWS...

...SHE'LL BE
LIKE BRETT
FAVRE SCORIN'
A TOUCHDOWN.



KEEP
TALKING,
REVVY.

IT'S WORKED
FOUR TIMES
OUT OF
SEVEN. I
KNOW WHAT
I'M DOING.

SHE'S NOT
GONNA BE
ABLE TO
ESCAPE
THAT
EASILY.

I SHOULDN'T
HAVE COME.
YOUR
NICKNAME IS
LINUS FROM
NOW ON!





BINGO!
WHAT'D I
TELL YA!

HOLY
CRAP?!

GO,
ROCK!



Y-
YOU'RE
...!!

WHOA!
WHOA!
WHOA!

HEY
THERE,
KIDDO.

OUT
FOR
A LATE
NIGHT
JOG?

IF YOU REALLY
DON'T WANNA
GIVE ME THE
PLATE, MAYBE
NEXT TIME YOU
SHOULD RUN
INTO A MOSQUE.

THINK REAL
HARD. YOUR
HEAD'S NOT
MADE JUST
FOR WEARING
HATS IS IT?

DEAD!

YOU'RE
A REAL
SCUMBAG,
EDA.

ROCK?

I'M TIRED.
TAKE ME
BACK TO
THE
CHURCH.

WELL.
NEED A
LIFT?

OH
YEAH?

I
THOUGHT
...
...I
WAS...

YOU
SCREWED
...

Y-Y-Y...

...ME!!

YOU...

HEY
NOW.

THAT'S NO
WAY TO TALK TO
YOUR GUARDIAN
ANGEL. YOU
SAW THE SIGNS
DIDN'T YA?

THIRTY
THOUSAND
DOLLARS!

OKAY,
FINE!!

Y-YOU...

BITCH!!



...YOU
BETTER
HELP ME...

OR I'LL
COME BACK
TO HAUNT
YOU!



WE GOT
A DEAL!

"ASK AND
IT SHALL
BE GIVEN
TO YOU."



RELAX.

I DO THIS
TOO MANY
MORE TIMES
AND I'LL LOSE
CUSTOMERS.



YO.

WHAT? YOU
GUYS TAKING
A LATE NIGHT
JOG TOO?



HEY!
EDA!

WHAT THE
HELL'RE
YOU DOIN'
HERE?!



HOW
'BOUT IT,
EDA?

WE CAN
CUT YOU
IN ON THE-



WE'RE
AFTER
THAT
GIRL.

JOB PAYS
A GRAND A
HEAD!





...
YOU
BITCH!!



WHO'RE
YOU CALLIN'
A BITCH,
ASSHOLE?



GO HOME AND
WATCH THE
TONIGHT SHOW.

WE'VE
ALREADY
GOT...

...A
MILLION-
DOLLAR
JOB.

WHO'RE
YOU
CALLIN'
A BITCH,
ASSHOLE?

WE'VE
ALREADY
GOT...

...A
MILLION-
DOLLAR
JOB.

Y...

YOU
BITCH!



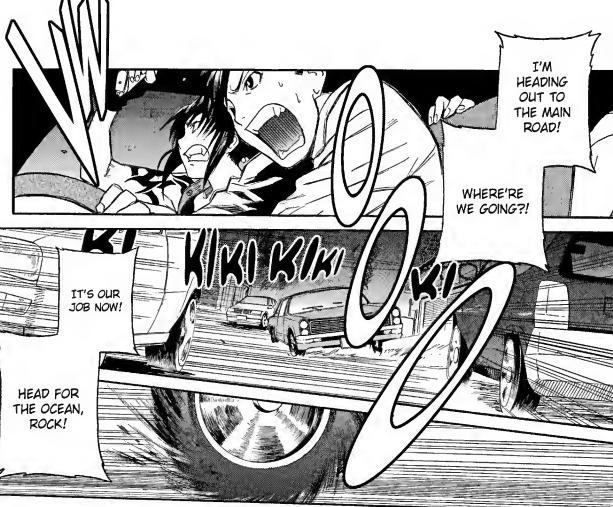
SO IT'S
"WE" NOW,
HUH?

EDA?

YUP.
PAYMENT
ON THE
SPOT.

TAKE
'EM,
REVVY.

Chapter 40:
Greenback Jane - Part III



I'M
HEADING
OUT TO
THE MAIN
ROAD!

WHERE'RE
WE GOING?!

IT'S OUR
JOB NOW!

HEAD FOR
THE OCEAN,
ROCK!

KIKI KIKI

KI

COMPLICATED.

THINGS
BECOME...

IT'S NOT
KIDNAPPING
A GIRL
ANYMORE!
THIS DEER
HUNT'S
BECOME A
TIGER HUNT!

IT'S
BEYOND
COMPLICATED
!

IT'S THE
GODDAMNED
RIP-OFF
CHURCH LADY
AND THE
LAGOON'S
FEMALE
GUNMAN!

WHAT
?!

THINGS
DIFFERENT
NOW.

WE SPLIT
UNLESS WE
GET 30
GRAND EACH.

WHAT THE
HELL ARE
YOU BOZOS
DOING?!

GET
AFTER
'EM!

YOU GUYS ARE
UNBELIEVABLE!

HAVE
YOU
LOST
YOUR
MIND?!

THIRTY
GRAND
EACH
JUST
BECAUSE
OF TWO
THUGS?!

COWBOY.

KACHA!



YOU
UNDERSTAND?

COWBOY.

THIS NOT
FLORIDA.
IT'S
ROANAPUR.



I KNOW WHO
THEY ARE. THEY
NOT GANG
BANGERS HAVING
FUN DOING
GRAFFITI.



WE NOT
EITHER. WE
PUT FOOD ON
TABLE BY
KILLING WHO
NEED KILLING.

YOU KEEP
LOW-BALLING
US AND YOU
CAN FIND
SOMEBODY
ELSE DO YOUR
JOB.

UNDERSTAND?



SO, WHO
ARE THEY?

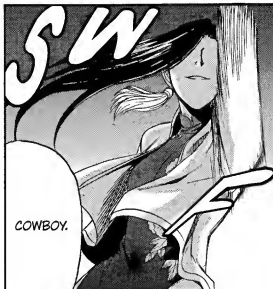


WAIT A
SECOND.

YOU SAID YOU
KNOW WHO
THEY ARE.

YOU TALK
BIG, CHINA
GIRL.

I JUST
HOPE YOU
AIN'T ALL
MOUTH.



COWBOY.

KNOW
THEM?

YOU
AMATEUR IN
THIS TOWN
IF YOU NOT
KNOW THEM.





MAKE
THINGS
QUICKER.

HURRY
UP AND
CALL
LOBOS.

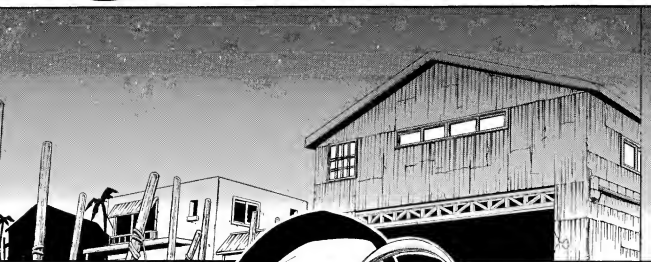
WHA...?!



THEY GOING
ONLY TO
ONE PLACE.

THAT
MEAN...

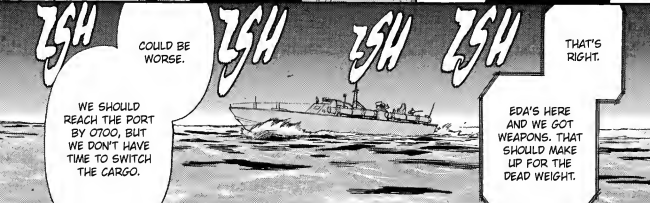
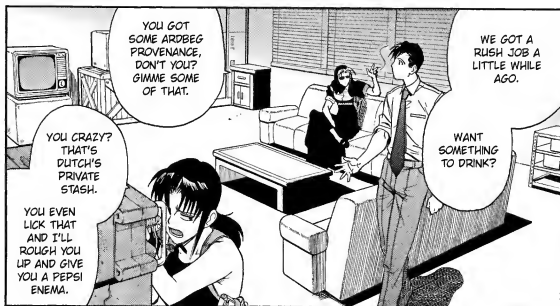
THEY IN
HURRY. THEY
NO STOP TO
SMELL
ROSES.



NOBODY
TOLD ME THE
BOAT'S OUT.

WHOA
WHOA
WHOA.

THIS ISN'T
WHAT WE
AGREED ON.







I CAN
SMELL
'EM.

SHIT.

YOU
SEEING
THIS,
REVVY?

A BUNCH
LOW-LIFE
MOTHER-
FUCKERS
OUT FOR A
MIDNIGHT
STROLL.

CHAK

SHCHK

K
K
K







WAAAAA!

Z

AAA

VR

BAN BAN

BAN

ROCK
?!

OR

BRA

KKA

BRA

KKA

BRA

KRASH SPAR

HOLY FUCKIN'
SHIT!!

SPAR

KRAK!

DA

DA

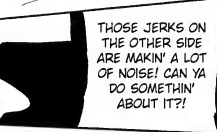
DA







OUTTA
THE WAY,
ROCK!



THOSE JERKS ON
THE OTHER SIDE
ARE MAKIN' A LOT
OF NOISE! CAN YA
DO SOMETHIN'
ABOUT IT?!



REVVY!



HEY,
KID!

KICK THAT
BOX OVER
TO HER!







SHENHUA!

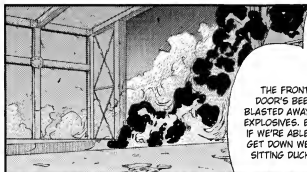
WOW.

GOOD
GUESS.



Chapter 41: Greenback Jane - Part IV





SOME
ASSHOLE LIT
THE OTHER
EXIT ON FIRE.

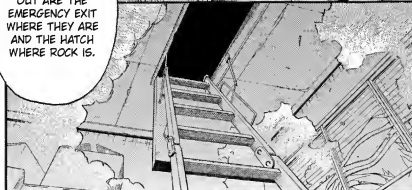
THE FRONT
DOOR'S BEEN
BLASTED AWAY BY
EXPLOSIVES. EVEN
IF WE'RE ABLE TO
GET DOWN WE'RE
SITTING DUCKS.

LISTEN TO
ME, EDA.

WELL
THAT'S A
REAL
BUMMER!



THE ONLY WAYS
OUT ARE THE
EMERGENCY EXIT
WHERE THEY ARE
AND THE HATCH
WHERE ROCK IS.



SEND HIM MY
REGARDS!!

SHE'S
STANDING
ON AN AIR
DUCT.



BUT WE TAKE
OUR TIME GOING
UP THAT HATCH
THEY'LL BE
RIGHT ON OUR
ASSES.

WE ALSO
GOTTA
BABYSIT
ROCK AND
THE GIRL.

THE EMERGENCY
EXIT'S A BAD IDEA.
EVEN IF WE GET
PAST BOTH OF
THEM, THEY TOSS
A GRENADE AND
WE'RE SCREWED.



I DON'T LIKE
PLAYING A
WAITING GAME.

I'LL LURE THAT
BITCH OUT ON
THE DUCT. YOU
THINK YOU CAN
GET HER?

EDA.

THESE WALLS
ARE THIN.
MY CUTLASS
CAN SHOOT
THROUGH THEM.



YOU DRAW HER
TOWARD THE
EXIT AND TAKING
HER OUT WON'T
BE A PROBLEM.

YOU
BET YOUR
ASS.



SURE
THING.

FINE.

THE PSYCHO
CHAINSAW
CHICK WILL BE
JUMPING OUT
TOO. GET 'EM
BOTH.

T

A P



ALL RIGHT.
SO WE CAN
BE SURE
IT'S A
FIREFIGHT.

DUTCH,
IT'S NOT
WORKING.

I'VE
TRIED TWICE,
BUT THEY
HAVEN'T
RESPONDED.



ONLY THE
BUDDHA BY
THE COVE AND
THE CITY
LIGHTS. HOLD
ON?

WELL?
YOU SEE
ANYTHING?

WE'LL SOON
BE WITHIN
VISUAL
RANGE OF
THE PORT.



ROANAPLIR
UNDER
NUCLEAR
ATTACK OR
SOMETHING?

THAT
WOULDA
BEEN
BETTER.

I WOULDN'T BE
THE ONLY ONE
TO LOSE OUT IF
THAT WAS THE
CASE.

OH ABSOFLUCKINGLUTELY
WONDERFUL!



WHAT IS IT,
DUTCH?



...ON MY DOCK,
FOR CHRIST'S
SAKE!!

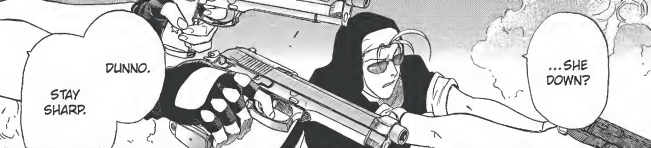
LOOKS LIKE A
GODDAMNED
KKK RALLY...





HERE
THEY
COME!

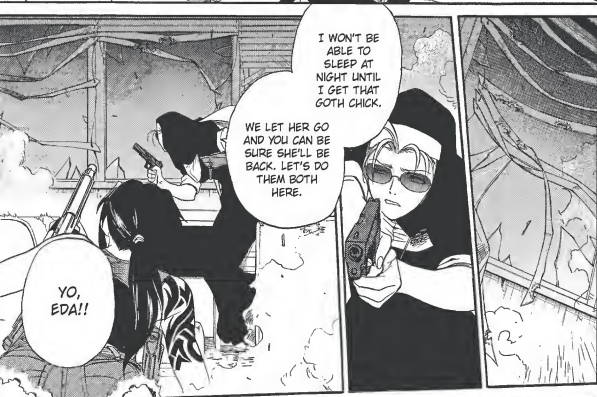




DUNNO.

STAY
SHARP.

...SHE
DOWN?



I WON'T BE
ABLE TO
SLEEP AT
NIGHT UNTIL
I GET THAT
GOTH CHICK.

WE LET HER GO
AND YOU CAN BE
SURE SHE'LL BE
BACK. LET'S DO
THEM BOTH
HERE.

YO,
EDA!!



I GOT
YOU.

YES?

...

WP



EDA!



GRAB!



SAWYER!!

OH,
I THINK
I GOT
WRONG
ONE.

VOICE
SOUND
LIKE NUN.





SHIT!

REVVY! OUR
TARGET'S
OVER
THERE! GO!

NO
SHIT!

SAVING
YOUR ASS
DOESN'T
PAY A DIME!



NO NEED TO
TAKE YOUR
LIFE.

BUT I NO
WANT
TROUBLE
LATER.



THAT GOTH
CHICK'S
ALREADY
PULLED UP
THE LADDER.
WE CAN GET
ROCK LATER.



...EDA.

BEG FOR YOUR
LIFE, TELL
SOME JOKES,
I DON'T CARE.
JUST GET HER
ATTENTION!



CHK

IT NOT
HARD. PUT
DOWN GUN.

YOU KILL NUN,
YOU GO TO
HELL. NOT
GOOD, YES?



HEEY.

YOU
LISTENING,
SKANK?



YOU
BAD
ACTOR.

BITCH...

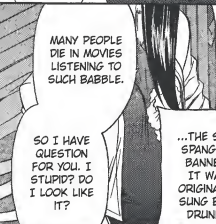
...NOT
INSIDE,
YES?



REVVY!
FORGET
ABOUT
ME!



JUST
SHOOT!



MANY PEOPLE
DIE IN MOVIES
LISTENING TO
SUCH BABBLE.

SO I HAVE
QUESTION
FOR YOU. I
STUPID? DO
I LOOK LIKE
IT?

OKAY? ALL
RIGHT?
IT'S UH,
YOU KNOW,
UH...

...THE STAR
SPANGLED
BANNER!
IT WAS
ORIGINALLY
SUNG BY A
DRUNK--



WAIT
WAIT
WAIT
WAIT!
YOU'RE
RIGHT, BUT
JUST
WAIT!

JUST HEAR
ME OUT,
WILL YA?!



再見了、修女。
(GOODBYE,
SISTER.)

I TAOIST.
NOT
RELATED
TO YOUR
RELIGION.



...
YOU KNOW
YOU GO TO
HELL FOR
KILLIN' A
NUN?



DUMBASS.

DIRECT FLIGHTS
TO HELL LEAVE
EARLY. I
BOUGHT US
SOME TIME.



LOOK
BEHIND
YOU.



I'M
WORKING
ON IT.

HUFF
HUFF

THIS IS AS
HIGH AS WE
CAN GO.

YOU GOT
A PLAN?

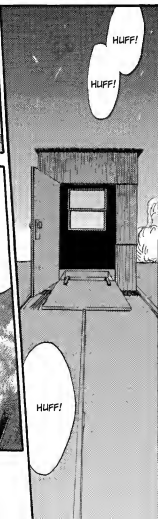


PLEASE,
CAN YOU
JUST BE
QUIET FOR
A SECOND.

I NEED
TIME TO
THINK.

SO YOU
ARE THE
PLAN. THAT'S
COMFORTING.

MAYBE WE
OUGHTA PRAY
OUR ASSES OFF
AND A GOLDEN
CHAIN WILL DROP
DOWN TO US OUT
OF THE SKY.



HUFF!

HUFF!

HUFF!

AREN'T
YOU AT ALL
GRATEFUL WE
EVEN MADE IT
THIS FAR?!

TH

P

WELL, YOU
GOT ANY
BETTER
IDEAS?!

GRATEFUL?!
WE'RE IN
A WORSE
SITUATION
BECAUSE
OF YOU!
WHAT KIND
OF IDIOT
ARE YOU?!

HUH...?!

GZZT...

GOTCHA.

...AH.









YOU
WOULDN'T
HAVE GOTTEN
HER IF I
HADN'T
DISTRACTED
HER!

AW,
FORGET IT!

AGH!

EDA, YOU
FUCKING
BITCH!



WHAT
ABOUT
UP
TOP?!

NOT THIS
SHIT AGAIN!
THESE JUST
HEALED! OW!
LOOK AT
THIS!



WE'RE
GONNA
HAVE TO
CLIMB UP
THE BEAM!

THIS
WAY-?!

ALL RIGHT,
I'M
SORRY!!





IS THIS
ROOF
SAFE-
NO!

VR

WHA...

WHAT
NOW?!

OR

DO WHAT?!
ARE YOU
NUTS?!

SWF

FORGET
THAT!
HER! DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT HER!

THERE'S
NOTHING UP
HERE FOR
ME TO...?!

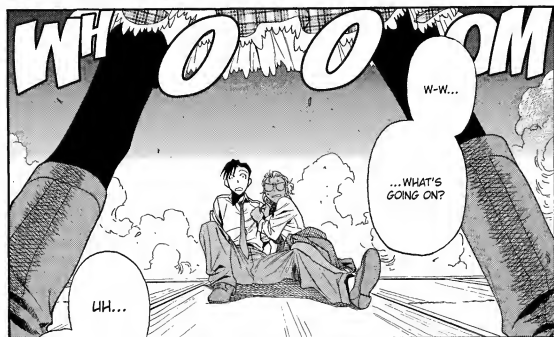
THE
EXPLOSIVES
OR
SOMETHING
MUST'VE
CAUGHT ON
FIRE!



AH...

HUH?

...



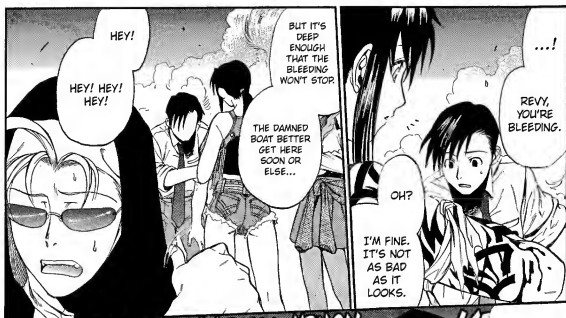
Chapter 42: Greenback Jane - Part V











WHMP

FIRE ARM
MKII GRENADE BL
WALDP FIREARMS

THE DOCK'S
BURNING
DOWN.

EXACTLY
FIVE
MINUTES,
DUTCH.

HOW LONG
TO THE
PIER?

NO.

THEY'RE
EITHER
HIDING OR
IN OUR
BLIND
SPOT,
BUT...

ANY
SIGNS
OF
REVY?

THAT'S
PLENTY.

COME
ABOUT
RIGHT AT
THE PIER!

...WE START
RAISING HELL
AND SHE'LL
KNOW WHAT
TO DO. THAT'S
THE KIND OF
GIRL SHE IS.

HURRY
BENNY BOY,
WE'LL BE
LATE FOR
THE PARTY!

ROGER. I'M
PRETTY
GOOD AT
PARKING.



WAAAA!

TH
RUN!
RUN!

KAK
WE GOT
NOTHING
LEFT TO
STAND
ON!

HOW DO
WE GET
DOWN
FROM
HERE?!

KAK
WHERE TO,
GODDAMMIT
?!

LIK



THE NAME'S
WIZARD.

...WHAT
TOOK YOU
SO LONG?

I'VE GOT
MY OWN
REASONS
FOR JOINING
THIS HUNT.

LOTTON.

IT'S
NOTHING
PERSONAL...

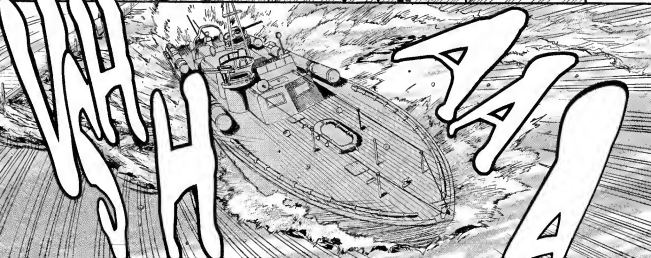
THE
WIZARD.

...BUT YOUR
LIVES ARE
MINE.











HURRY,
REVVY!

THE BOAT'S
HERE! RUN!

THERE
THEY ARE!
GET 'EM!

SHA
BANG

BA
G

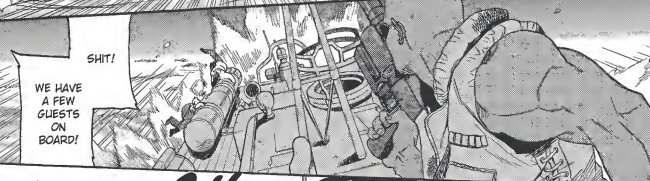
STOOOP!!

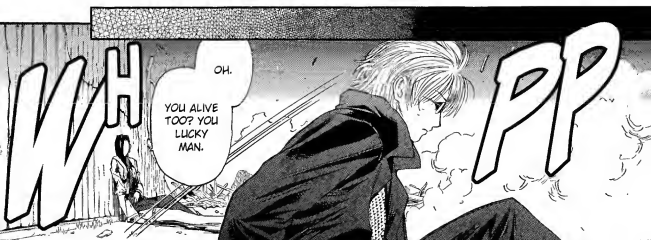
BOOM

BOOM

BOOM







OH.
YOU ALIVE
TOO? YOU
LUCKY
MAN.



YOU LOOK
LIKE THE
KING OF
IDIOTS.

...WAS I
COOL?



...WERE
YOU
WATCHING
?

MM?

YEAH.
MOST
OF IT.



YOU ALL
RIGHT?

YOU SHOULD
STOP MAKING
ENTRANCE
FROM HIGH
PLACES.
PEOPLE THINK
YOU STUPID.

AND...



THEY'RE
PRETTY
HANDY AT
TIMES...

...LIKE
THIS.

YOU
SHOULD
WEAR A
VEST NEXT
TIME.

DO I LOOK
LIKE I CAN
DANCE?

IF I
DO, THAT
REASSURING.



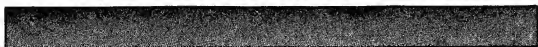


ONLY BURN
VICTIMS DIE
LIKE THAT.
SHE LUCKY
TOO.

THREE LUCKY
PEOPLE
SURVIVED
TONIGHT. MAYBE
WE WORK
TOGETHER
SOMETIME?

LET'S
PICK HER
UP
TOO...

IF SHE'S
ALIVE.



TORCH!

I'M GOING
DOWN
INSIDE!
TAKE CARE
OF THE
GUNMEN!

ROGER
THAT.

Z
C
F
A
K



Chapter 43: Greenback Jane - Part VI



...KEEP
YOUR
HANDS
OFF MY
STUFF.
DON'T
TOUCH MY
7UP OR
MY DOOM
CAMPAIGN
DISK.

WHY DON'T
YOU RETIRE TO
MY ROOM FOR
NOW. OH,
AND...

ACTUALLY
...

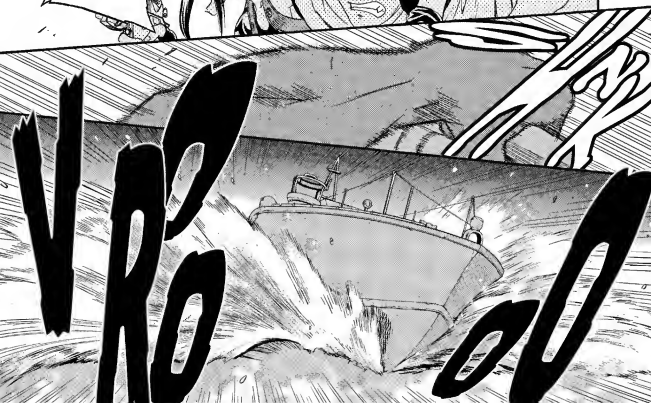
WE HAVE
UNINVITED
GUESTS
ONBOARD TOO.



REVY!

I'M STARTIN'
THE ROUGH
STOCK
RODEO! YOU
READY?!

YEAH!
LET THE
BULL
LOOSE!





BTHD

WA...

AA
AA
AA!

HOW
'BOUT
THAT,
EDA?!
HAPPY
NOW?!

YOU
LUNATIC!
WE'RE
GONNA DIE!

K
H
H



RAAAA!

YOU
PESKY
LITTLE
BASTARDS
!

TIME
FOR YOU
GUYS TO
TAKE A
DIP!!

I KILL
YOU AND
I MAKE
A NAME
FOR...

HOW
CARE-
LESS
OF YOU,
REVVVV
!!

HUH?

BAKA

CHAK

...MY-

IT'S
JUST ONE
TAURUS.

I'D BE CRYIN'
IF IT WAS MY
CUTLASS
THOUGH.

WHAT A
WASTE!
HOW
MUCH YOU
BUY THAT
GUN FOR,
REVV?

NO
MORE BULL
RIDING
FOR ME.
LET'S HEAD
DOWN.

REVV!

YOU
ENJOYING
THE
RODEO?

REVV...?

I'M
LOVIN' IT.



I'LL
HANDLE
THIS GUY.

ALL
RIGHT?

YA.

CHIK

EDA.

WE GOT A RAT
THAT SNUCK
DOWN INTO THE
HOLD. WE GOTTA
TAKE CARE OF
HIM FIRST.



IS THIS
BOAT
ALWAYS
DRIVEN LIKE
THIS?

ONE
QUESTION.



I'D SAY
ABOUT
EIGHT
HOURS.

HOW
MUCH
LONGER
TILL WE GET
TO OUR
DESTINATION
?

NO.

JUST
TONIGHT.

HUH?

WHAT
BAG...?

OKAY.
THAT'S
MORE
THAN
ENOUGH
TIME.

WILL YOU
GET THE
LAPTOP
FROM MY
BAG, MR.
JAPANESE
GUY?

OH
YEAH
?

I THOUGHT
ROCKING
YOUR
GUESTS
TO DEATH
WAS YOUR
BUSINESS.



BUY
MYSELF A
NICE PIECE
OF ASS...

...WATCH
RAWHIDE ALL
DAY AND DRINK
ME SOME OF
THAT GOOD
STUFF-OLD RIP
VAN WINKLE!

WHEN THIS IS
OVER I'M GONNA
DRINK TILL
I PUKE...

SHIT!
SHIT!
SHIT!

AIN'T NUTHIN'
ELSE GONNA
SATISFY ME...

...AND FUCK
HER TILL MY
BALLS TURN
BLUE!
YOU CAN
COUNT ON
THAT,
GODDAMMIT!

WOW...

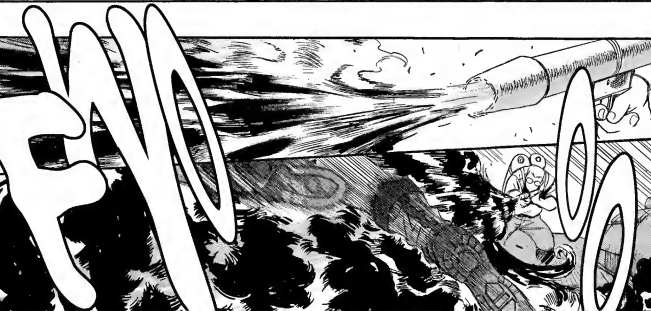
YOU SEEM
AWFULLY
DEDICATED.

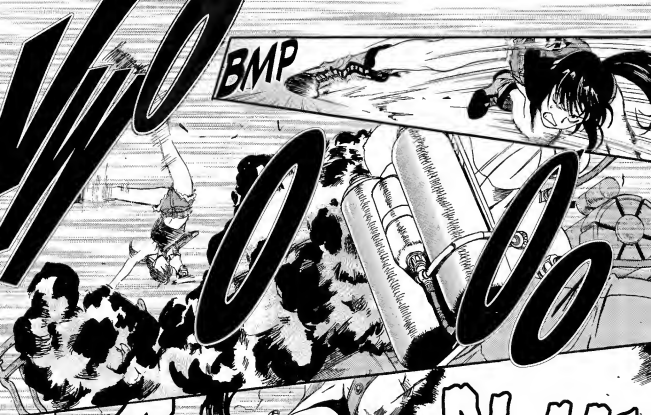
WHAT A
COMPLETELY
FUCKED UP
DAY!

BUT
BEFORE
YOU DO
ALL THAT...

...YOU BETTER
WORRY ABOUT
YOUR BALLS
GETTING BLASTED
TO HEAVEN. I
GOT A DIRECT LINE
TO GOD FOR YOU.

"TILL MY
BALLS TURN
BLUE"? YOU'RE
QUITE THE
COWBOY. A
REAL STUD.





BMP



BLAM



DUTCH!!

MD

BO



SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE. HOW YOU GONNA GET OUTTA THERE?

TAKE HIM ON ANOTHER BULL RIDE! CAN YOU DO IT?!

THIS FUCKER'S GOT A FLAME-THROWER! HE'S BLOCKING MY VIEW WITH FLAMES!





THIS
LARDASS
IS
QUICKER
THAN HE
LOOKS!

I'LL SIGNAL
YOU WHEN I
LURE HIM TO
HIS GRAVE, SO
SWING THE
BOAT
SIDEWAYS!

ALL RIGHT.
NOT A
PROBLEM.
YOU
GONNA
MAKE IT?



IT'S ALL
UP TO
YOUR
TIMING.



LET'S
DO IT!!



RA

AA

AA!

BLA

BLA



WHY DON'T YOU BACK OUT OF THE JOB THEN!

STAY OUTTA MY WAY, BITCH!

SHUT YOUR HOLE, REDNECK !!

NO CAN DO, YOU CUNT!!

I'M TIRED OF FUCKING AROUND WITH YOU PEOPLE!



THE PLATE'S OURS!



YOU DON'T HAVE THE PLATE?!

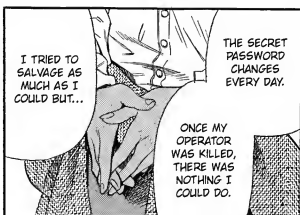


BUT WITH MY DATA MANAGER DEAD, I CAN'T RETRIEVE IT.

ALL I HAD TO DO WAS GATHER THE FILES FROM THE DESIGNERS ALL OVER THE WORLD AND ENTER THAT INTO THE INJECTION PRESS.

THE PLATE'S FLOATING SOMEWHERE IN THE NET.

...



I HOPE HE
DOESN'T LET ME
DOWN. IF IT'S
SOMETHING A
JUNIOR HIGH
SCHOOL KID
CAN DO-

I'M
CHARGING
YOU FOR
WASTING
MY TIME.

...I GET
TO MESS
AROUND WITH
IT. THEN IT'S
A DIFFERENT
STORY.

I'M KINDA
INTERESTED
IN WHATEVER
TRICKS YOUR
OPERATOR
PLANTED.



C'MON,
YOUNG
LADY.

SHWP

JUST
GIVE IT UP
AND I'LL
MAKE IT
QUICK.

IT WON'T BE
THAT BAD.
IT'LL BE OVER
IN A FLASH.
MY WIFE
DIDN'T LAST
MORE THAN
FIVE MINUTES.

BOY OH
BOY.

I MUST BE
GETTING OLD.
PLAYING TAG
WITH A YOUNG
GIRL LIKE YOU
IS FUN, BUT...

KNG

KNG

IT'S A
GREAT DAY
FOR A
BARBECUE!

AS LONG
AS I CAN
GET A WHIFF
OF YOUR
BURNING
FLESH, I'LL
BE SATISFIED.

...THESE
OLD BONES
JUST DON'T
MOVE LIKE
THEY USED
TO.

WHAT DO
YOU SAY,
YOUNG
LADY?





DUTCH!

A
K



THIS BOAT
REALLY IS
TRYING TO
KILL ME.

OKAY.

WONDER-
FUL...

...LET ME GET
A PEEK AT
THE DATA
BEFORE I
PUKE TO
DEATH.

NAH.

IT'S
NOTHING
PERSONAL.

WHO
CARES
ABOUT
YOUR
CLASS?!

NOW,
NOW.

KLK
KLK
KLK

I COULD
ALWAYS USE
A BUFFER
OVERLOAD AND
TAKE CONTROL.

BUT A
FORCED
ENTRY ISN'T
CLASSY.

TAK TAK
TAK

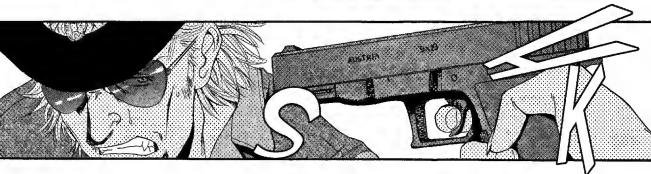
IT'S
NOT AN
IFSR CODE
MODIFICATION.

MY HUNCH
TELLS ME
IT'S SOME
KIND OF
GOST
TYPE.

JUST SIT
BACK AND
WATCH.

I'M RUNNING
SIX GOST
DECRYPTION
TOOLS
SIMULTANEOUSLY.

IF ANY ONE OF
THE INDICATORS
ON THE SCREEN
IS IT, IT'LL
BEGIN
DOWNLOADING.





GO AHEAD. GO
FOR IT. I'LL
BLOW YOUR
HEAD OFF AND
THROW YOU
OVERBOARD.

IT'S UP
TO YOU,
COWBOY.

...!

ALL
RIGHT,
ALL
RIGHT!



YOU HEAR
THAT BANG
COWBOY?

THAT WAS
THE SOUND OF
MY PARTNER
TAKING CARE
OF YOUR FAT
FRIEND.

YOU'RE
ALL THAT'S
LEFT.



HE KNOWS
HOW THINGS
ARE DONE IN
THIS TOWN.

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO TELL
HIM SHIT.
LOBOS WILL
TAKE CARE OF
THE REST.

WHAT AM I
SUPPOSED TO
TELL MY
BOSS!

SHIT!

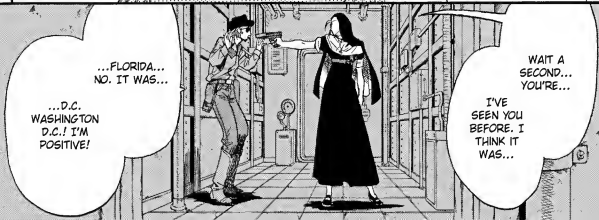


WHAT?

...?

ARE YOU
SAYING
LOBOS WILL
ELIMINATE
ELVIS?

CAN HE
REALLY
DO
THAT...?



...FLORIDA...
NO. IT WAS...

...D.C.
WASHINGTON
D.C.! I'M
POSITIVE!

WAIT A
SECOND...
YOU'RE...

I'VE
SEEN YOU
BEFORE. I
THINK IT
WAS...

I DIDN'T
NOTICE TILL
NOW BECAUSE
OF THE
SHADES AND
THE NUN
GETUP.

I'LL PUT IT
THIS WAY
THEN. IT
WAS A GIRL
WHO LOOKED
EXACTLY LIKE
YOU.

OH YEAH? I
DON'T KNOW
WHO YOU ARE.

BESIDES I'M
FROM ALABAMA.
I'VE NEVER
EVEN BEEN
TO D.C.

LET
IT GO,
COWBOY.

YOU'RE
MISTAKEN.
IT'LL DO
YOU NO
GOOD TO-

HEY.

IT WAS
WHEN DON
GIROLAMO
VISITED D.C.
TO MEET...
WHATSHIFACE
...

SHIT!
WHEN
WAS IT?

FIRE
ALARM

JACK
BONHAM.

I
REMEMBER.

IT WAS
THAT FUCKIN'
SENATOR...



CHI

CHI

I WON
THE BET.

YOUR
OPERATOR
WAS GOOD,
BUT NOT
THAT
GOOD!

SEE!
SEE!

IN YOUR FACE
KEVIN MITNICK!
YUP! YUP!
WAY TO
GO, ME!

IT WAS A
GOST! IT
PAYS TO
TRUST YOUR
HUNCH!
TALLYHO!!

TIME
TO PAY
UP-



WHAT
THE...?

W...

W...

HEY.

YOU'RE
ACTUALLY
PRETTY
CUTE AND
SEXY.

YOU
KNOW...

SHE CAN
GO BACK
TO THE
CHURCH
HAPPY.

A HAPPY
ENDING.

W...

WELL AT
LEAST
NOW...

...EDA
WON'T RIP
YOU APART.

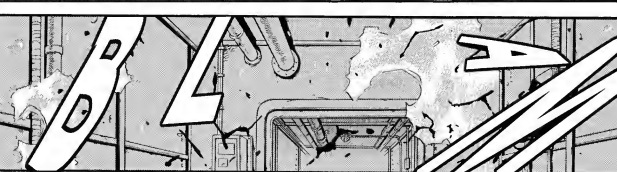
SHE HAD DINNER
WITH SOME
SENATORS AND
SEVERAL OTHER
MEN AT A FRENCH
PLACE CALLED
FONTAINEBLEAU.

THIS GIRL YOU
SPEAK OF
WAS WEARING
A DARK BLUE
SUIT, WASN'T
SHE?

THIS
COULDA
BEEN...

...A HAPPY
ENDING.





TMF

YOU SEND
HIM TO
HELL?

YO.

TOOK YOU
LONG
ENOUGH.

YUP.

WE'LL BE AT
THE PORT
SOON. WE CAN
CHILL FOR
A BIT.

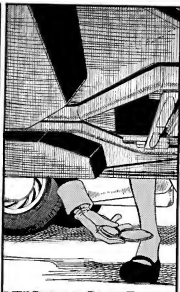
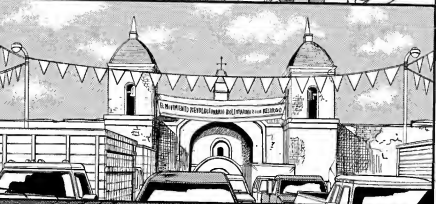
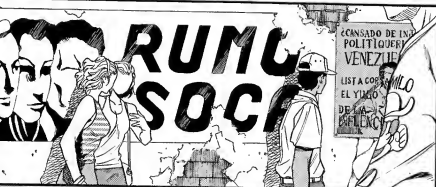
YEAH.

GOD IS IN HIS
HEAVEN, ALL
IS RIGHT WITH
THE WORLD.

**BLACK
LAGOON**

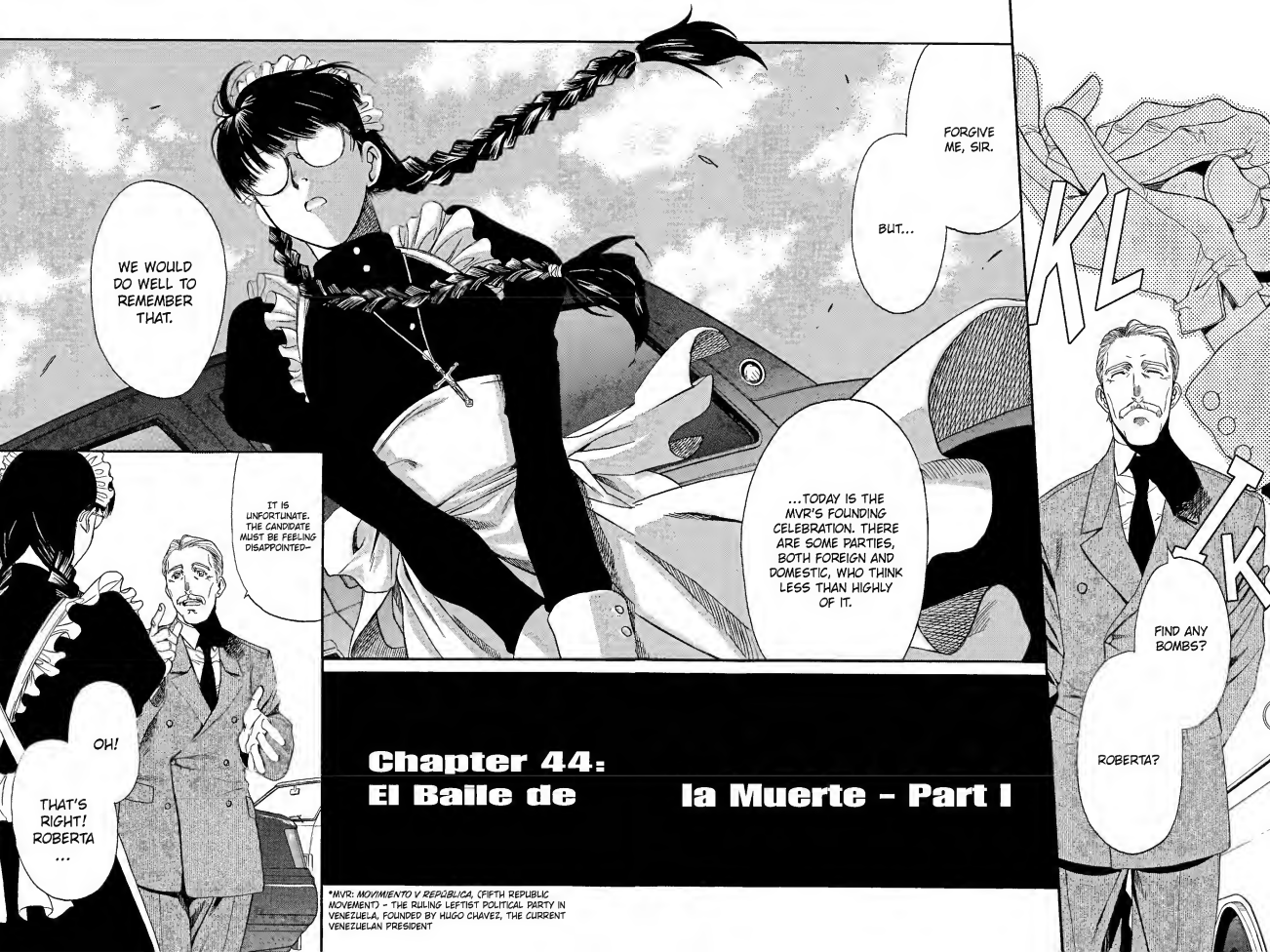


Chapter 44: El Baile de la Muerte - Part I



YOU ARE A
WORRYWART
AS USUAL.





WE WOULD
DO WELL TO
REMEMBER
THAT.

IT IS
UNFORTUNATE.
THE CANDIDATE
MUST BE FEELING
DISAPPOINTED—

OH!

THAT'S
RIGHT!
ROBERTA
...

FORGIVE
ME, SIR.

BUT...

...TODAY IS THE
MVR'S FOUNDING
CELEBRATION. THERE
ARE SOME PARTIES,
BOTH FOREIGN AND
DOMESTIC, WHO THINK
LESS THAN HIGHLY
OF IT.

FIND ANY
BOMBS?

ROBERTA?

Chapter 44: El Baile de

la Muerte - Part I

*MVR: MOVIMIENTO V REPÚBLICA. (FIFTH REPUBLIC
MOVEMENT) = THE RULING LEFTIST POLITICAL PARTY IN
VENEZUELA. FOUNDED BY HUGO CHÁVEZ, THE CURRENT
VENEZUELAN PRESIDENT



WHY DON'T WE
JUST PLACE AN
ORDER AT THE
MARKET. IS
THAT ALL RIGHT
WITH YOU?

HA HA!
INDEED IT
WILL!

WE DO
HAVE TIME,
BUT IT WILL
BE DIFFICULT
TO TAKE
EVERYTHING
WITH US.

YOU'LL
BE HAVING
DINNER WITH
THE FARMERS
AND MINERS?

I ALMOST
FORGOT. IT'S
ABOUT THE
ARRANGEMENTS
AT THE CORPUS
CHRISTI.



OF
COURSE
NOT.

SNAP!

YES,
SIR, AND
PLEASE...

HE MUST BE
ANXIOUSLY
WAITING FOR IT.

...DO NOT
FORGET ABOUT
YOUR SON'S
BIRTHDAY GIFT.

LET'S STOP
BY THE
MARKET IN
FLORENCE
BEFORE WE
LEAVE. DO WE
HAVE TIME?



SIR!

I DO NOT
MEAN TO BE!

YOU SPOIL
MY SON AS
USUAL. YOU
CAN BE A
LITTLE
STRICTER
ON HIM.

BUT
REALLY...



HAVING
TROUBLE
BECAUSE
HE'S SO
WELL
BEHAVED.
WHAT AN
ENVIUS
PROBLEM.

HA HA
HA!

BUT THE
YOUNG
MASTER
ALMOST
NEVER DOES,
SO I RARELY
HAVE THE
NEED TO.

IT IS MY
DUTY AS A
MAID TO
REPRIMAND
HIM WHEN HE
MISBEHAVES.



YES, MASTER
LOVELACE.

...BEFORE
THE FESTIVAL
IS OVER.

WHAT DO
YOU SAY
YOU TRY AND
THINK OF
A GIFT HE
WON'T POUT
ABOUT...



THE CALDERA
REGIME'S
REBUILDING
PLANS...

...DO NOT
GUARANTEE
THE FUTURE
OF
VENEZUELA!

STARTING TODAY,
WE, THE BOLIVAR
REVOLUTION
MOVEMENT, WILL
OFFICIALLY TAKE
PART IN THIS
POLITICAL BATTLE
UNDER THE NEW
NAME OF THE
MOVIMIENTO V
REPÚBLICA-



...LIMA 4
TO H.Q...

H.Q. TO LIMA 4,
WITHDRAW FROM
CP AND PROCEED
TO OBJECTIVE
RALLY POINT.

CHK
THE
OPERATION
HAS SHIFTED
TO PHASE 3.

SANTA ANA
IS IN HIS
SEAT. SO ARE
MORALES
AND SESMA.

CHK
GOLF 1,
OPERATION
HAS SHIFTED
TO PHASE 3.
WE ARE
GOOD
TO GO.





INITIATE,
GOLF 1.
"DAVY
CROCKETT
HAS LEFT
FOR LONE
STAR!"

I REPEAT,
"DAVY CROCKETT
HAS LEFT FOR
LONE STAR!"



NONE AT THE
MOMENT. OUR
ALLIES IN THE
COLUMBIAN AND
VENEZUELAN
MILITARY HAVE
OPENED THE
SECURITY
CHECKPOINTS.

THUMP

THUMP

ALPHA TEAM WILL
EX-FILTRATE VIA
AIR, AND BRAVO
TEAM VIA ROUTE
232 ACROSS THE
BORDER. THINGS
ARE GOING AS
PLANNED. ANY
UNFORESEEN
EVENTS?

WE WILL
RAPIDLY
EX-FILTRATE
UPON
LINKING UP
AT THE ORP.



IT'S A
SHAME,
DON'T
YOU
THINK?

HEADING
STRAIGHT
BACK TO THE
BASE
WATCHING
ACAPULCO
PASS BY
OUTSIDE...



I
COMPLETELY
AGREE.

IF I HAD MY
WAY, I'D GIVE
THEM SOME
RSR.



MAJOR
CAXTON?



WE'LL
REJOIN THE
UNITS AT
CARTAGENA
...

K.L.
UNK

...AND
RETURN
TO POPE
AIR FORCE
BASE ON THE
LEATHERNECKS'
CHARTER PLANE.
THEN OUR
MISSION WILL
BE COMPLETE.

THE OPERATION
WAS EXECUTED
PERFECTLY.
THANKS TO
OUR MEN AND
THE GRACE OF
GOD.

WE'VE KEPT
COLLATERAL
DAMAGE TO A
MINIMUM.



BUT WE DON'T
HAVE THE
LUXURY OF
COMPLAINING
ABOUT IT, RAY.
WE MANAGED
TO AVOID ANY
UNNECESSARY
CASUALTIES,
AND ALL THE
MEN ARE SAFE.

HOPEFULLY
WE CAN
HAVE A
DRINK ON
PATAYA
BEACH.

OUR NEXT
OPERATION
IS IN
SOUTHEAST
ASIA.

WE COULDN'T
HAVE DONE IT
WITHOUT YOU,
MAJOR.

BECAUSE
OUR
NEXT
OP...

YOU SHOULD
BRING SHIRLEY
AND BRENDA
WITH YOU.
IT'LL BE A
WELL-DESERVED
VACATION.

WE'LL BE
RELAXING IN
MALIBU
INSTEAD OF
PATAYA
BEACH.

I'LL MAKE A
REQUEST TO
BRIGADIER
GENERAL
WILDER FOR
SOME TIME
OFF AFTER WE
COMPLETE
OUR NEXT
MISSION.

...IS IN THE
GOLDEN TRIANGLE.
I WON'T LET THEM
SAY NO.

DING

...DIEGO
JOSÉ SAN
FERNANDO
LOVELACE.

LET OUR
EARNEST
PRAYERS
GRANT HIM
YOUR FORGIVE-
NESS.

ALMIGHTY
GOD...

...OUR
MAKER AND
REDEEMER.

PLEASE
FORGIVE THE
SINS OF YOUR
SERVANT...



OH
LORD...



...ETERNAL
PEACE.

...GRANT
HIM...

SHINE
UPON HIM
ETERNAL
LIGHT.



De noviembre
De 1941

De agosto
De 1996

...GRANT
HIM...

PEACEFUL...

REST.

AMEN.



FATHER...



HE DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING
BAD... DID
HE...?



Jose San F
ion de la Fa

HE
GAZED
UP INTO
THE
SKY...

...AND
KEPT HIS
FEET ON
THE
GROUND.

MASTER
LOVELACE
...

WAS A
GREAT MAN.

...THERE
IS NOT A
SINGLE
THING...

...HE HAS
TO BE
ASHAMED
OF.

WHEN HE
STANDS
BEFORE OUR
LORD JESUS
CHRIST...



...TAKE
FATHER... TO
HEAVEN?

THEN...

THEN WHY
DID GOD...



...THAT
KILL
OTHER
MEN.

IT IS
ALWAYS
MEN...

IT WAS
NOT THE
LORD...

YOUNG
MASTER.



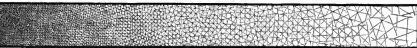
...TO
WANT TO
KILL HIM?

WHAT
REASON
COULD
THEY HAVE
HAD...

THEN...
THESE
MEN...

WHAT
WERE THEY
THINKING
WHEN THEY
KILLED HIM?







COME
ON OUT,
ROSARITA.

THEY'RE
GONE.



...BUT I
CANNOT PUT
YOU IN ANY
FURTHER
DANGER.

I WILL
LEAVE THE
MANSION AT
SUNSET.

I THANK
YOU SEÑOR
DIEGO...



IF ONLY
THE
POLICE
AND THE
MILITARY...

WELL,
WELL.



YOU ARE THE
DAUGHTER
OF ONE OF
MY GOOD
FRIENDS.

I CAN'T
THANK
YOU E-

NOW, JUST
A MOMENT,
ROSARITA.

...WORKED
THIS HARD
ALL THE
TIME.



IT WON'T BE SO
BAD TO SIT DOWN
WITH YOU AND
PONDER YOUR
OPTIONS.

I WOULD
DISGRACE THE
LOVELACE
FAMILY NAME
IF I LET YOU
LEAVE
WITHOUT
SERVING
YOU A
MEAL.

BESIDES...



...TO GO
TROMPING
THROUGH
THE
MOUNTAINS
AFTER THAT.

DON'T
YOU
THINK?

THERE
WILL STILL
BE TIME...



HMF...

W-WHOA!



THE WEATHER
WILL BE NICE
FOR A WHILE, SO
I THOUGHT I'D
PRUNE THE
GARDEN.

WE DON'T HAVE
GARDENERS.
WE DON'T HAVE
SERVANTS
HERE.

BESIDES I
COULD USE
THE EXERCISE.
O-OOPS!

WHY,
SIR?

I COULD
HAVE THE
GARDENERS—



SEÑOR
DIEGO?

OH...

HA
HA.

YOU'VE
CAUGHT
ME AT AN
EMBAR-
RASSING
MOMENT.



I CAN'T
ALLOW A
GUEST
TO—

NO! NO!
NO! JUST
MAKE
YOURSELF
AT HOME!

FROM WHICH
PART OF THE
GARDEN SHALL
I START?

SEÑOR
DIEGO.



NOR DO I FEEL
COMFORTABLE
PRETENDING
TO BE A MAID. IF I
AM TO BE OF
ANY SERVICE TO
YOU, MASTER
LOVELACE...

PLEASE
TREAT ME
AS IF I
WERE A
REAL MAID.

FORGIVE ME,
BUT I DO
NOT FEEL
COMFORTABLE
TAKING
ADVANTAGE
OF YOUR
KINDNESS.

I HAVE NO
PLACE TO
GO NOR
RETURN TO.





HEY,
ROBERTA?

WHAT ARE
THESE?



THOSE ARE THE
WEAPONS THE VERY
FIRST LOVEFACE
BROUGHT WITH HIM
WHEN HE ARRIVED IN
THE NEW WORLD
WITH PIZZARO'S
EXPLORERS.

MASTER
LOVEFACE!



THE COMINEROS
REBELLION, THE
1ST WAR OF
INDEPENDENCE,
THE BOLIVAR
REVOLU...

...THERE HAVE
BEEN GOOD
TIMES AND BAD
THROUGHOUT
OUR FAMILY'S
LONG HISTORY.

BUT...

...SEEING
THESE
WEAPONS
DISPLAYED
NOW...

MAKES ME
BELIEVE THE
BAD TIMES
ARE IN THE
PAST.



THESE,
YOUNG
MASTER?

THESE
ARE—

DO THEY
INTEREST
YOU?

THE LOVELACE
FAMILY CREED
THAT WAS
BORN IN THE
FIRES OF WAR
IS ALSO LONG
GONE.

THAT'S
NOT SUCH A
BAD THING
EITHER.

WOULDN'T
YOU
AGREE,
ROBERTA?

THE GLORY
DAYS MAY HAVE
PASSED US BY
AS WELL, BUT
WHAT WE HAVE
HERE IS PEACE.

"TO THE
LIVING,
BESTOW
UPON THEM
CHARITY."

"TO THE
DEAD, LAY
UPON THEM
FLOWERS."

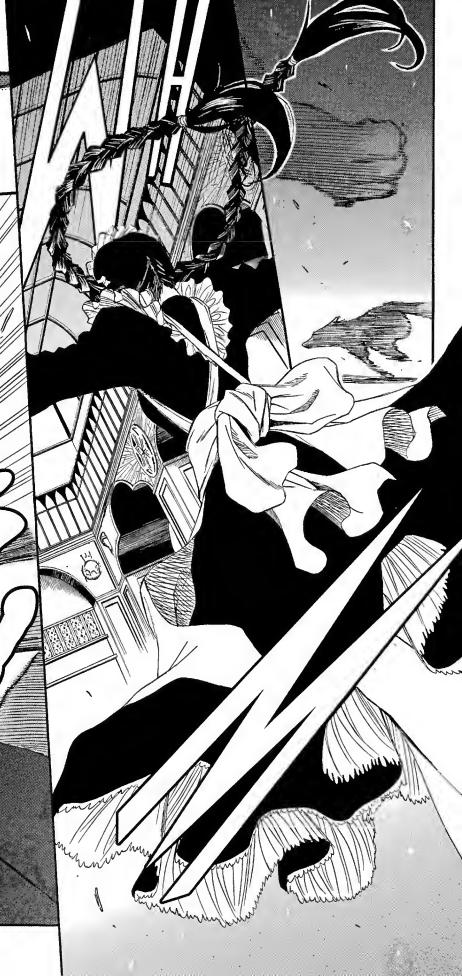
"TO BRING
JUSTICE, I
TAKE UP THIS
SWORD..."

"...TO DELIVER
DEATH AS
PUNISHMENT
UPON VILE
ROGUES."

THAT...

...IS
WHO WE
ARE!!

KRR
SS
H





NOT A
THING,
YOUNG
MASTER.

THEY
WEREN'T
THINKING...

...OF
ANYTHING.

...MEAN
NOTHING.

BECAUSE TO
THOSE THAT
KILL, THE
VICTIMS...



THEY HAD NO
NEED TO KILL
THEIR FEELINGS
EITHER. THEY HAD
NO NEED TO BE
COLDHEARTED.

THEY HAD
NO PITY. NO
REACTION.



EVERY-
THING HE
HAD LIVED
FOR...

...WAS DENIED
IN EXCHANGE
FOR MONEY,
GREED...
PERHAPS
A CAUSE.

THAT IS WHY
MASTER
LOVELACE
WAS TAKEN
AWAY, YOUNG
MASTER.

SOMEBODY
SOMEWHERE
THOUGHT...

"IT WOULD
BE MORE
CONVENIENT
WITH HIM
GONE."



AS
FOR...

...THEIR
REASONS...

IF I MUST
BE BURNED
ALIVE, SO
BE IT.

THAT IS
ALSO THE
PATH I HAVE
WALKED.

I MAY
REPENT, BUT
THAT WILL
NOT BRING
BACK THE
DEAD.

...BUT...

LEAST OF ALL
THE YOUNG
MASTER!!

...THESE
WERE NOT
THE SINS...

...OF LORD
LOVELACE...

YOUNG
MASTER.

I WILL NOT
ROMANTICIZE
THIS AS
REVENGE.
THIS IS ONLY...

I FIRMLY
BELIEVED...

...TWO FILTHY
DOGS EATING
EACH OTHER.

...THAT NIGHT
I HELD A
GUN IN
ROANAPUR...

...WOULD
BE MY
LAST.



I
VOW...

...IN THE
NAME...

...OF
SANTA
MARIA.

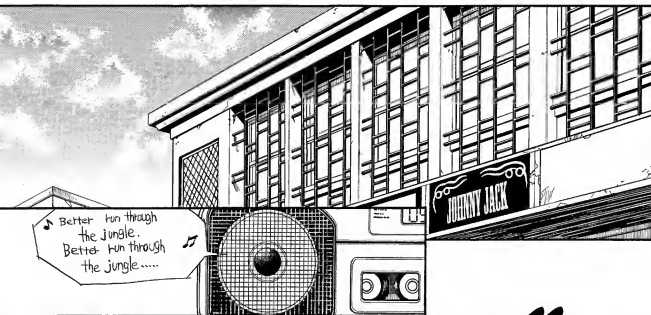


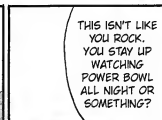
AN IRON
HAMMER

...

...TO ALL
THE UN-
RIGH-
TEOUS!!



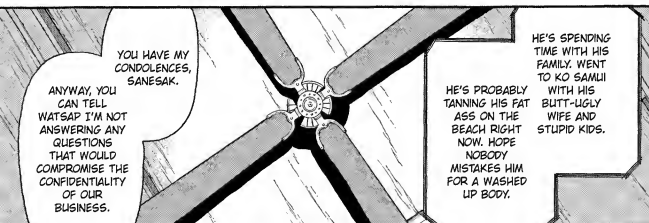






Chapter 45:

El Baile de la Muerte - Part II





AGAIN?

THAT'S
KINDA
CREEPY.
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?

HE ASKED
ME IF WE...

...HAD ANY
"STRANGE
CLIENTS."



DUTCH.

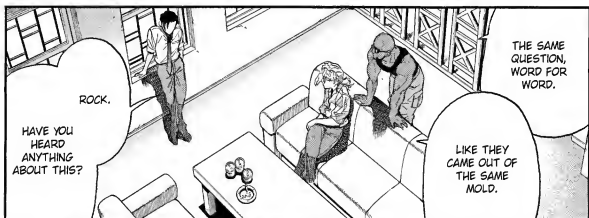
WAS THAT
BUSINESS
OR...

...TROUBLE?



WE GOT A
CALL ASKING
THE SAME THING
YESTERDAY.
FROM ISAAC,
THE ANTIQUE-
SLASH-
INFORMATION
DEALER.

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN,
"AGAIN?"



ROCK.

HAVE YOU
HEARD
ANYTHING
ABOUT THIS?

THE SAME
QUESTION,
WORD FOR
WORD.

LIKE THEY
CAME OUT OF
THE SAME
MOLD.



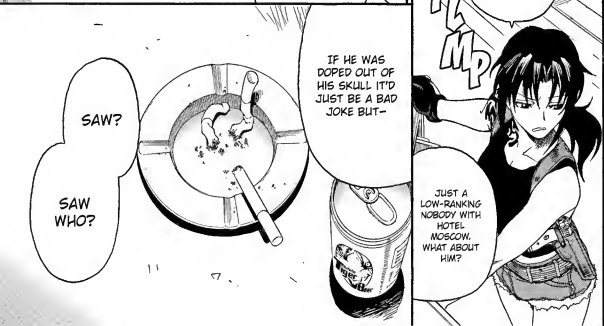
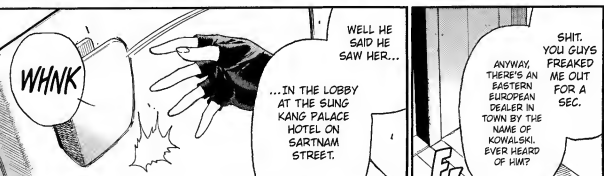
I THOUGHT
IT WAS A
JOKE WHEN
I HEARD IT
AT THE
YELLOW
FLAG.

A
JOKE?

WHAT'D
THEY TELL
YOU?

I THINK I
MIGHT'VE.

DMP DMP DMP



THE
LOVELACE
FAMILY'S
MAID, FROM
VENEZUELA.

THE
MAID,
DUTCH.

THE
MAID.

THE KILLING
MACHINE...

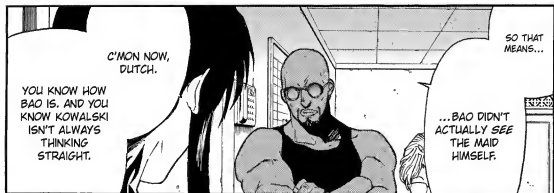
...IS BACK
IN TOWN.

...AND
ASKED US
IF WE
BROUGHT
HER IN.

"...MY
PLACE
WORSE
THAN
ANYONE
ELSE."

HE SAID,
"SOMEBODY
SAW *THE*
MAID WHO
TRASHED..."

WE
HEARD
IT
FROM
BAO.





...JESUS
CHRIST ON
HAMIPON
STREET
DRINKING
FROM THE
GUTTER.

BUT IF THEY
THOUGHT ELVIS
WAS THE LORD
ALMIGHTY I
COULDN'T STOP
THEM FROM
BELIEVING THAT.

THIS PLACE IS
FULL OF JUNKIES
AND DRUNKS AND
GUYS WHO NEED
MEDICATION FOR
THEIR HEADS.

THERE'S A TON OF
GUYS WHO'LL
SWEAR UP AND
DOWN THEY SAW...



...EVEN THE
DUDES WITH
ENOUGH BRAIN
CELLS TO
DISTINGUISH
WHO'S CRAZY
OR NOT...

...ARE
CONCERNED
ABOUT
THIS.

MEMPHIS,
TENNESEE
TAKING THE
PLACE OF
THE HOLY
LAND, EH?
THAT'D BE
PRETTY
FUNNY.

WHAT
BOTHERS
ME, REVVY,
IS...

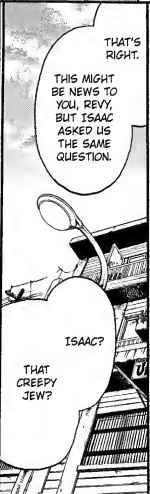


EVERYBODY
BLAMES US
FIRST WHEN
THERE'S
TROUBLE IN
TOWN.



I'M GUESSING
LEROY WILL BE
CALLING US SOON
TO FIND OUT
ABOUT HOW THIS
RUMOR GOT
STARTED.

HE'S NOT AS
WELL-KNOWN AS
"INSIDE TOURIST"
LEROY, BUT HE'S
ALSO A PRETTY
WELL-KNOWN
GO-TO GUY
FOR INFO.



THAT'S
RIGHT.

THIS MIGHT
BE NEWS TO
YOU, REVVY,
BUT ISAAC
ASKED US
THE SAME
QUESTION.

THAT'S THE
PRICE WE
PAY FOR
BEING SO
GOOD, DUTCH.

LET'S
TAKE IT
FROM THE
TOP.

IN OTHER
WORDS,
THAT'S HOW
UNRELIABLE
THIS INFO IS.

ISAAC?

THAT
CREEPY
JEW?

WHAT ABOUT
THE "YOUNG
MASTER"
GETTING
ABDUCTED?

MY GUESS IS
SOMETHING
HAPPENED IN
VENEZUELA.

WE COULD
NEVER
KNOW.

LET'S SAY THE
MAID DOES
HAVE A
REASON TO
COME TO THIS
DIRTY LITTLE
TOWN FROM
HALFWAY
ACROSS THE
WORLD.

I DON'T
KNOW
ABOUT
THAT.

MAYBE SHE
WANTS
ANOTHER
GO AT ME?

BENNY,
KNOWING
HER, SHE
WOULDN'T
MAKE THE
SAME MISTAKE
TWICE.

MAYBE
SHE—

R

R

RRRRRR

WHAT
COULD IT
BE?

I AIN'T DEAF!
THAT'S WHAT I
HEARD FROM
YOUR PEOPLE!

DUTCH?!
THAT YOU,
DUTCH?!

YOU ASSHOLE!
THE HELL YOU
MEAN, "WE HAD
NOTHING TO DO
WITH IT"?!

WHAT
NOW?

LAGOON
TRAD—

KZ
OK



BAO? I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU WHEN YOU'RE SCREAMING AT ME. CALM DOWN AND START OVER-

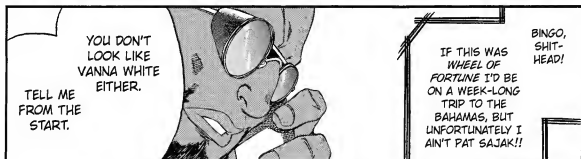


WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?

THIS ABOUT THE MAID, BY ANY CHANCE?

CALM DOWN?
CALM DOWN?!

YOU THINK I GOT TITANIUM BALLS?



YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE VANNA WHITE EITHER.
TELL ME FROM THE START.

IF THIS WAS WHEEL OF FORTUNE I'D BE ON A WEEK-LONG TRIP TO THE BAHAMAS, BUT UNFORTUNATELY I AIN'T PAT SAJAK!!

BINGO, SHIT-HEAD!

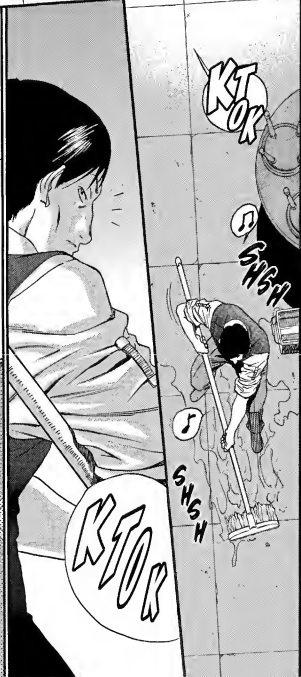
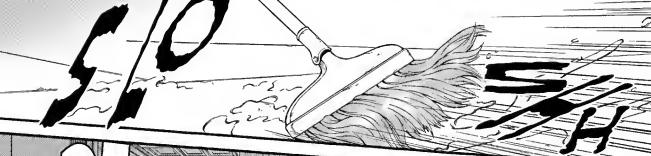


I WAS HUMMING A TUNE, GETTING READY TO OPEN UP AND-

THIS WAS JUST A HALF AN HOUR AGO!

ALL RIGHT, LISTEN UP REAL GOOD.

I WAS IN A GOOD MOOD TODAY. I SCORED BIG ON A BET I LAID.



BARTENDER...

A BOTTLE
OF
TEQUILA.

AND...

M-M-...

MILK-

KLAK

AR

N
K

HOLD ON
TO YOUR
PANTIES,
DUTCH.
LISTEN TO
THIS...

AND...?

AND WHAT,
BAO?

SHE SAYS,
"TELL ME
EVERY SHOP
I NEED TO HIT
TO START
A WAR*!!

...I STILL
CAN'T
BELIEVE
THIS...!

AND THEN THE
BITCH TAKES A
HUGE SWIG RIGHT
FROM THE BOTTLE
AND SAYS-

SO I GIVE HER
A BOTTLE OF
EL AGAVE.

I TOLD HER
ABOUT A FEW
PLACES, THEN
SHE PAID UP
AND LEFT.

NOW IT'S
YOUR TURN
TO TELL ME
WHAT YOU
KNOW!
WHAT'S SHE
UP TO?!

...
...ANY-
THING
ELSE?

I WAS
ABOUT TO
PISS ALL
OVER THE
FLOOR.

I THANK MY
LUCKY
STARS MY
DICK'S
FEELIN'
TIGHT TODAY.

WE'LL CARRY
THE DEVIL OR
A COFFIN FOR
THE RIGHT
PRICE, BUT...

IT'S
LIKE A BAD
WESTERN.

...THIS IS
NEWS TO
US TOO.

BAO...

I AIN'T
SHITTIN'
YOU,
DUTCH.

WHAT'S SHE
DOING HERE?
SHE WANNA
START
ANOTHER
REVOLUTION?!



IF ANYTHING WERE TO HAPPEN, IT'LL BE BECAUSE IT'S BECOME OUR BUSINESS.

BUT LET'S MAKE ONE THING CLEAR.

WE'RE NOT INVOLVED WITH THIS IN ANY WAY, NOR DO WE INTEND TO BE.



YOU BETTER NOT BE LYING-



DUTCH?

BINGO?

I'LL SEE YOU SOON.

CALL ME IF ANYTHING COMES UP. SEE YA.

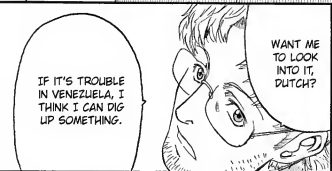
WE'RE CLEAN AS A WHISTLE. CLEANER THAN YOUR KITCHEN AT LEAST.



THAT CRAZY MAID'S IN TOWN TO RIP SOME POOR BASTARD'S NUTS OFF...

THAT MUCH WE CAN BE CERTAIN OF.

BINGO.



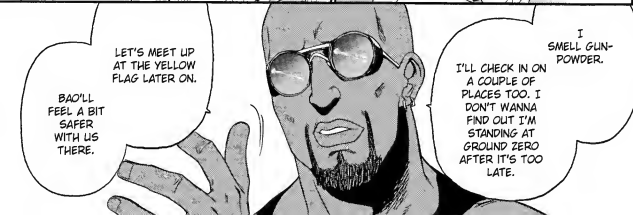
IF IT'S TROUBLE IN VENEZUELA, I THINK I CAN DIG UP SOMETHING.

WANT ME TO LOOK INTO IT, DUTCH?



BUT...

...WHY HERE AGAIN?



LET'S MEET UP AT THE YELLOW FLAG LATER ON.

BAO'LL FEEL A BIT SAFER WITH US THERE.

I SMELL GUN-POWDER.

I'LL CHECK IN ON A COUPLE OF PLACES TOO. I DON'T WANNA FIND OUT I'M STANDING AT GROUND ZERO AFTER IT'S TOO LATE.

I WANNA
STOP THAT
TREND. YOU
UNDERSTAND?

EVER SINCE I
OPENED THIS
PLACE UP IN '78,
IT'S BEEN...

...PARTIALLY
DESTROYED
FIFTEEN TIMES
AND COMPLETELY
DESTROYED SIX
TIMES.

IF YOU DON'T
WANT YOUR BAR
TRASHED, PUT
UP A SIGN THAT
SAYS, "NO GUNS
OR GRENADES
ALLOWED."

HEY,
GIMME A
BREAK.

OURS WAS,
YOU KNOW...
AN ACCIDENT.

MY CON-
DOLENCES.

I FEEL
YOU, BAO.

THIS
TOWN'S
A REAL
SHITHOLE.

SHIT, YOU
DON'T THINK
I HAVEN'T
TRIED
ALREADY?

THAT SAME
AFTERNOON A
BUNCH OF
DAREDEVIL BANDITS
BUSTED IN HERE
AND ROBBED ALL
THE UNARMED
CUSTOMERS.

TELL ME
ABOUT IT. I
GOT ANGRY
CUSTOMERS
COMING
AFTER ME-

I'M MOSTLY
REFERRING TO
YOU, DAMMIT.



SORRY I
COULDN'T
HELP OUT.

TELL MR.
CHANG
I SAID
THANKS.

BAO!
WE ASKED
THE WHORES
UPSTAIRS, BUT
THEY DIDN'T
KNOW NOTHIN'.

WE'RE GOING
BACK TO THE
OFFICE. YOU
CALL US IF
ANYTHING
HAPPENS.

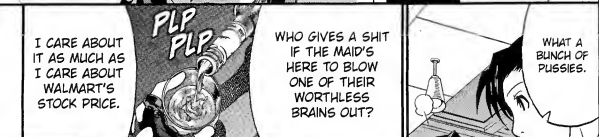


EVERYBODY
IN TOWN'S
FREAKIN' OUT
TRYING TO
GATHER ANY
INFORMATION
THEY CAN
GET.

IT'S
NOT
JUST
THEM.

BAO...

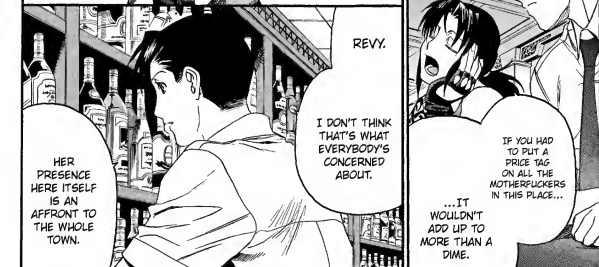
GOT THE
TRIAD
SNIFFIN'
AROUND
ABOUT THE
MAID TOO?



I CARE ABOUT
IT AS MUCH AS
I CARE ABOUT
WALMART'S
STOCK PRICE.

PLP
PLP

WHO GIVES A SHIT
IF THE MAID'S
HERE TO BLOW
ONE OF THEIR
WORTHLESS
BRAINS OUT?



HER
PRESENCE
HERE ITSELF
IS AN
AFFRONT TO
THE WHOLE
TOWN.

REVV.

I DON'T THINK
THAT'S WHAT
EVERYBODY'S
CONCERNED
ABOUT.

WHAT A
BUNCH OF
PUSSIES.

IF YOU HAD
TO PUT A
PRICE TAG
ON ALL THE
MOTHERFUCKERS
IN THIS PLACE...

...IT
WOULDN'T
ADD UP TO
MORE THAN A
DIME.



THIS SUCKS.
I GOT A BAD
FEELING
ABOUT THIS,
AND MY
FEELINGS
ARE NEVER
WRONG.

IF YOUR
SO-CALLED
FEELINGS WERE
SO ACCURATE,
YOUR PLACE
WOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN BURNT
DOWN SO MANY
TIMES.

YEAH
RIGHT,
BAO.



THE LAST
TIME HER
PURPOSE
WAS CLEAR.
BUT NOT
THIS TIME.

AFFRONT
?

YEAH. AN
AFFRONT.

LIKE
IT WAS
WITH THE
TWIN.

EVERYBODY'S
RESPONSE
DEPENDS ON
HOW SHE
MOVES.

THAT'S WHY
THEY'RE
TRYING TO
FIGURE OUT
HER
INTENTIONS.



I SAW IT WHEN I
WAS BACK IN
SOUTH VIETNAM. IT
WAS THE SAME
LOOK THAT STUPID
RANGER LT.
COLONEL HAD WHEN
HE WAS TRYING TO
HOLD TAN SON
NHUT AIRPORT...

I'VE SEEN
THAT LOOK
BEFORE.



KEEP
TALKING,
REVY.

IT WAS THAT
LOOK SHE
HAD ON HER
FACE THAT
BOTHERS
ME.



SHE DIDN'T
HAVE THAT
LOOK THE
LAST TIME
SHE WAS
HERE.

THAT'S WHAT
BUGS ME.

IT
WAS THE
LOOK OF
SOMEONE
READY
TO DIE.

...WHEN
THE NORTH
MADE THEIR
LAST
OFFENSIVE.

K.I.I



BAO!

HOW'S
BUSINESS?

I'M
DOIN' ALL
RIGHT.

HOW
ABOUT
YOUR-
SELF?



SURE
THING.

WHATEVER.
GIMME A
SANTA
THERESA
AND SOME
CORONAS FOR
THE BOYS.

DOES IT
LOOK
LIKE I'M
DOING
WELL?



YO,
GUSTAVO.

OH, IF IT
ISN'T THE
LAGOON
TRADERS.

THE BOSS IS
BACK AT THE
OFFICE.
SOMETHING
CAME UP.

STRAIGHT
FROM THE
HEAD OFFICE,
SO HE'S GOT
HIS HANDS
FULL.

SOMETHING
ABOUT SENDING
SOLDIERS, BUT
WE'RE NOT EVEN
PREPARED TO
BRING 'EM IN.

WHERE'S
SEÑOR
ABREGO?



IT'S HARD
ENOUGH TO
ARRANGE ALL
THAT WITHOUT
ANY HITCHES.



BUT THAT'S
ENOUGH WITH
THE BITCHING.

IT'S A
GODDAMNED
PAIN IN ASS.



THE
MAID...

RIGHT?

GUSTAVO?

THE VIRGIN
MARY'S
BEING KIND
TO ME
TODAY.

I CAME HERE
TO SEE YOU
FOLKS. I
WANT TO ASK
YOU ABOUT-



BEFORE
WE
DISCUSS
THAT,
CLARIFY
THIS FOR
ME.

YOU JUST
SAID,
"STRAIGHT
FROM THE
HEAD
OFFICE."

WHAT'S
THAT ALL
ABOUT?

TOK



RELAX,
MAN.

WE'RE IN THE
DARK AS MUCH
AS YOU ARE. WE
EXCHANGE
INFORMATION AND
WE'RE BOTH
HAPPY.

YOU TELL
ME WHAT I
WANNA KNOW,
AND WE'LL
TELL YOU
WHAT YOU
WANNA KNOW.



YOU
PRACTICALLY
TOLD US
EVERYTHING,
GUSTAVO.

LET'S CUT
THE BULLSHIT.
WE'RE
WASTING EACH
OTHER'S TIME.



...I GOT
NOTHING.

WE'RE
JUST BEING
CAUTIOUS
ABOUT THE
MAID.



...

SHIT.
FINE.

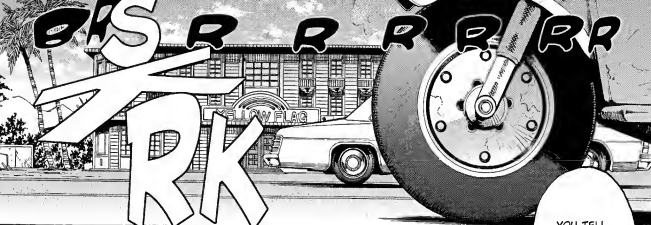
BUT,
AFTER
YOU.



GUSTAVO.

WE WON'T
LEAK THIS TO
ANYBODY ELSE.
DEAL?

WE JUST
DON'T WANT
TO STEP ON
ANY MINES
WE COULD'VE
AVOIDED.



YOU TELL
ME WHAT
YOU KNOW
FIRST.

BUT THIS STAYS
BETWEEN US. NOT
EVEN TO YOUR
FRIENDS BALALAIKA
OR THE TRIAD.
GOT THAT?

AND YOU'LL BE
THE ONLY ONES
TO KNOW WHAT
WE KNOW.



HEY,
MISS.

YOU
REALLY
SHOULDN'T
GO IN
THERE.

MY BUDDY
HAD HIS ARM
BROKEN IN
THERE. I'M
TELLING YOU
FOR YOUR OWN-

I'LL BE FINE,
THANK YOU.

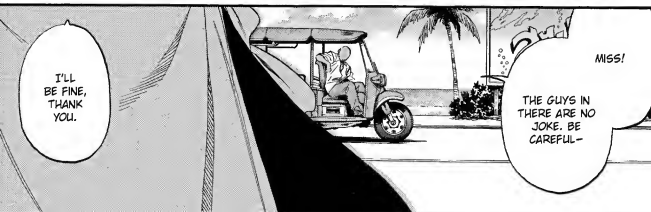


WE'RE A
CARTEL
SEPARATE
FROM
MANISALERA.
WE BARELY
KNOW
ANYTHING
ABOUT HER.

YOU GUYS
HAVE
BUMPED
HEADS
WITH HER
BEFORE.

ALL RIGHT,
AMIGO.

WHAT
DO YOU
WANNA
KNOW?



I'LL
BE FINE,
THANK
YOU.

MISS!

THE GUYS IN
THERE ARE NO
JOKE. BE
CAREFUL-

KRII K

THE QUALITY
WAS SO BAD
IT TOLD US
NOTHING.

WE GOT A
FAX FROM
BACK HOME,
BUT...

WHAT I
WANNA
KNOW
IS...

...WHAT SHE
LOOKS LIKE, HER
RACE, AND ANY
PROMINENT
CHARACTERISTICS.

WHAT'S
SHE
WEARING
?

BUY A
NEW FAX,
MAN.

SHE'S GOT
BLACK HAIR.
SHE'S HISPANIC,
BUT WAS PALE
SKIN.

...SHE CARRIES
A DIRTY OLD
LEATHER
SUITCASE
PACKED WITH A
LMG AND SOME
GRENADES.
SHE'S GOT THE
FIREPOWER OF
A PLATOON.

AND...

SHE'S FUCKED IN
THE HEAD. SHE
COULD JUST AS
WELL BE WEARING
A FRENCH MAID'S
OUTFIT.

I HEARD
SHE'S
DRESSED
LIKE A
WAITRESS.

...HEY!
HEY!

HEY
REVVY!!

ARE YOU
SERIOUS
?

I TOLD
YOU. SHE'S
FUCKED IN
THE HEAD.



THERE WAS
NO ANSWER.

THE YOUNG
MASTER KNEW
EVERYBODY
WAS FOND OF
STOPPING
BY THIS
ESTABLISHMENT.

THAT IS
WHAT
BROUGHT
ME HERE.

YOUR
PRESENCE IS
REQUESTED
...

...

I CALLED
YOUR OFFICES,
BUT...







Chapter 46:
El Baile de la Muerte -
Part III



ARE
YOU...

...FROM THE
LOVELACE
FAMILY?

I
AM...

FORGIVE
ME.

K.K.K.

F L

P

MY NAME
IS FABIOLA
IGLESIAS.

...EMPLOYED
BY THE
LOVELACE
FAMILY, OF
THE PROUD 13
FAMILIES OF
SOUTH AMERICA,
AS THE
CHAMBERMAID
OF THE
LOVELACE
HACIENDA.

I AM VERY
PLEASSED TO
MEET YOU.



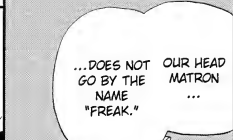
SHE
EVEN TALKS
LIKE THAT
FREAK.

WITH
ALL DUE
RESPECT...



YOU
HEAR
THAT,
ROCK?

P.S.





WE HAVE
SOME
BUSINESS
WITH THE
HEAD
MATRON
AS WELL.

HELLO
THERE,
LITTLE
LADY.

NO. NO
ES.

BUT WE
ARE VERY
LUCKY.



WELL
THAT'S
HOW
IT IS.

I'M SORRY,
BUT I'M
GONNA HAVE
TO CHECK
WHAT YOU
GOT IN
THERE.

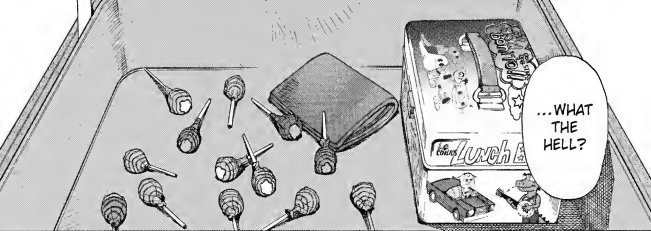
SNAP!



MAYBE YOU
COULD HELP US
WITH THIS
COMPLICATED
AND ANNOYING
PROBLEM WE
HAVE.

ISN'T THAT
RIGHT, REVV?







NOW,
NOW.

THERE'S
NO NEED
TO GET
NASTY,
BAJITA.

...IS A
HUGE FAN
OF YOUR
HEAD
MATRON.

EVERY-
BODY
HERE...



...ARE YOU
SATISFIED?

NOW
IF YOU
WOULD...

...PUT ME
DOWN I
WOULD
APPRECIATE
IT.



FROM THIS
POINT ON
WE'RE ALL
AMIGOS.
NOT A BAD
DEAL, EH?

THEN LET'S
FIND HER
TOGETHER.



WE ARE NOT
AWARE OF
THE HEAD
MATRON'S
WHEREABOUTS
EITHER.



SIGH...
HOW
CARELESS
OF ME.

IF I MAY
ASK YOU
ONE
QUESTION
...



REVY,
YOU'RE
COMING
WITH US.
TO... WHERE
WAS IT?

OH YEAH,
THE SUNG
KANG
PALACE
HOTEL.

WE HELP
EACH OTHER
AND WE
SAVE A LOT
OF TROUBLE.



WHAT WILL YOU
GENTLEMEN
DO?

IN THE
EVENT WE
REFUSE TO
HELP...

WE'D NEVER
DO THAT TO A
FRIEND.

DO WE LOOK LIKE
THE KIND OF
PEOPLE WHO'D
THROW YOU INTO A
TUB FULL OF
WATER AND DROP A
TOASTER IN IT TO
MAKE YOU TALK?

I
SEE.

...LIKE THE
KIND OF
PEOPLE WHO
WOULD DROP A
TOASTER INTO
SOMEONE'S
TUB.

YOU
GENTLEMAN
LOOK
EXACTLY...

BECOMING
ACQUAINTANCES
WITH MEN LIKE
YOU...

...WOULD BE
OFFENSIVE.

N
G
A
A
A
A
!

B-...
BOSS!!

SHANE

SHOOPER

HURRY
UP AND-

LOOK AT HIM.
ONE KICK IN
THE COJONES
FROM A LITTLE
GIRL AND HE'S
ON THE
GROUND.

YOU'RE FULL
OF ENERGY,
AREN'T YOU,
BAJITA?

YO,
JOSÉ!

UGH...

YOU
LITTLE
BITCH...

NO...
SHE...

RRRG...

GAAHH
!!



THINK YOU
CAN...

...KICK
ME IN
THE
BALLS?!



THINGS
ARE GETTING
A LITTLE
COMPLICATED,
EH, BAJITA?

STOP
SCREAMING,
BAO!

GODDAMMIT!
NO GUNS-





WHOSE FAULT
DO YOU THINK
THAT IS?

PLAY TIME'S
OVER. GAG
HER AND
TAKE HER TO
THE HOTEL.

SO GUNS
HAVE BEEN
DRAWN...
IT WAS
SELF-DEFENSE.

...SIGH...

YOU'LL BE
DEAD BEFORE
THOSE TINY
TITTIES OF
YOURS HAVE A
CHANCE TO GET
ANY BIGGER.

YOU PLAY
NICE AND YOU
MIGHT HAVE A
FEW TEETH
LEFT OVER TO
PAY FOR HIS
BALLS. BUT IF
YOU DON'T...

I WAS HOPING TO
AVOID THIS. IT
ONLY MAKES OUR
DISCUSSION MORE
DIFFICULT.

HEY,
HIDALGO!

WHATEVER,
BITCH.

EVEN IF THEY
GREW AS
BIG AS MELONS,
I DON'T PLAN
ON ANYBODY
FONDLING THEM.

THERE IS NO
NEED FOR
YOU TO BE
CONCERNED
ABOUT MY
BREASTS.



TOK

TOK

SHE'S
PROBABLY
GOT A KNIFE
OR SOMETHING
UP HER
SLEEVE.
CHECK HER
OUT.

KLACK

SI
BOSS!

SHE'S NO
ORDINARY MAID
EITHER. SHE'S
THE SAME AS
THAT HEAD
MATRON.







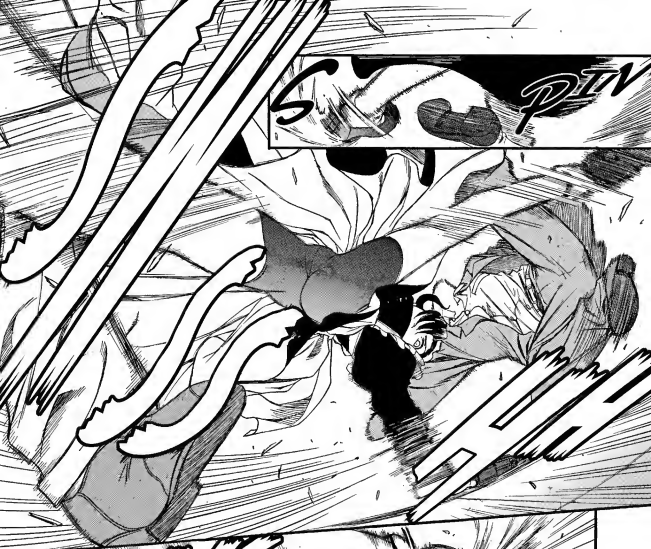


NOW IT'S
GETTING
INTEREST-
ING!

REVVY!

YOU
BITCH!







YOU HELPED
HER, DIDN'T
YOU?

WHY?



I DON'T
LIKE
TROUBLE,
BUT IT'S
NO FUN IF
IT ENDS
THERE,
RIGHT?

...SHE DIES
AND WE WON'T
FIND OUT
WHAT SHE'S
DOING HERE.

SHE'S GOT
BALLS. I'LL
GIVE HER
THAT, BUT
SHE LEAVES
HERSELF
OPEN.

PLUS...



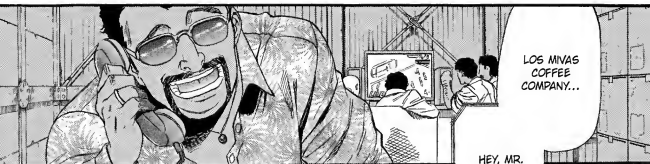
BAO!
GIMME
YOUR
PHONE!

OH...

YOU GOT A
SHOOT-OUT
JUST LIKE YOU
WANTED, YOU
STUPID SPIC!

DON'T
COME
BEHIND MY
COUNTER!

...SHIT!



LOS MINAS
COFFEE
COMPANY...

HEY, MR.
GUSTAVO.
QUE PASA?

HE'S NOT
BACK YET. HE
WENT TO
THE MAPLAO
MARKET WITH
HIS LADY...

THE BOSS!
GET ME THE
BOSS!

**KB
ANG**

**BLA
M**



DO IT
NOW!
FIND HIM!

GODDAMMIT!
FIND HIM!

HE SAID HE
WOULDN'T
BE BACK
TILL
LATER-



WE GOT
ANOTHER
MAID IN
TOWN!!

IT'S
A MAID,
YOU
FUCK-
HEAD!!



BLACK LAGOON

~Summer Evening
Spooky Story Contest~
By Rei Hiroe





THERE'S NOTHING SCARIER THAN HAVING YOUR SUPPLIES CUT OFF WHEN YOU'RE SURROUNDED!

WHAT ?!

...
...
SORRY, SIS. HOW'S THAT SCARY...?



ONE TIME I BROKE INTO THIS PLACE, AND IT TURNED OUT TO BE A COP'S HOUSE.

UH...

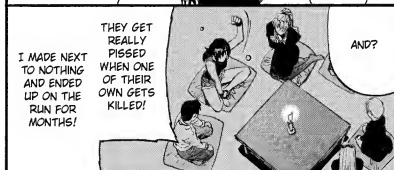
WELL...



TELL US ONE OF YOUR SCARY STORIES THEN!

HUH ?!

ME?!



I MADE NEXT TO NOTHING AND ENDED UP ON THE RUN FOR MONTHS!

THEY GET REALLY PISSED WHEN ONE OF THEIR OWN GETS KILLED!

AND?



DON'T YOU HAVE A BETTER ONE?

OH.

THEN I'LL TRY...

THAT'S JUST THE STORY OF ONE OF YOUR BLUNDERS.

THAT SUUUUCKED.



THAT'S NOT A SCARY STORY!

IT JUST WENT SNAP!

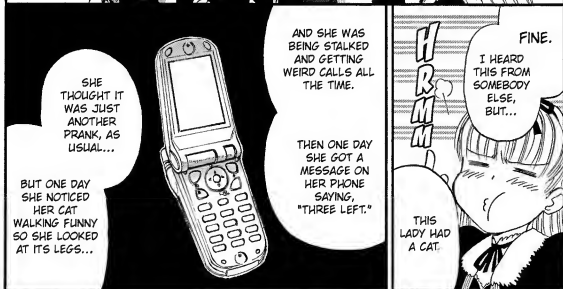
SHE SLIPPED AND JAMMED HER TOES REALLY HARD INTO THE TILES...

I HEARD THIS FROM MAKI, BUT...

THAT'S A PAINFUL STORY!

SHE LOOKED AT HER FOOT, AND THE NAIL OF HER BIG TOE WAS FLAPPING UP AND DOWN LIKE A TOILET LID...

ONCE WHEN HER FRIEND STEPPED INTO THE BATHTUB...



BUT ONE DAY, HIS
FRIEND CALLED HIM
LATE AT NIGHT... HE
SAID, "A LITTLE GIRL
IN A RED SKIRT'S
OUTSIDE MY
WINDOW RIGHT
NOW," AND JUST
HUNG UP.

NOBODY PAID
ATTENTION AT
FIRST...

HE SAID EVER
SINCE HE HEARD A
SCARY STORY
ABOUT A LITTLE
GIRL IN A RED
SKIRT FROM A
FRIEND, STRANGE
THINGS STARTED
HAPPENING.

THIS
HAPPENED
TO AN
ACQUAINTANCE.

...WELL...

THERE'S
MORE TO
IT...

AW, I
THOUGHT
YOU COULD
DO BETTER.

IF YOU ASK
ME, I'D SAY
IT'S SCARY
BUT...

SO MY FRIEND WENT
BY HIS PLACE LATER
AND FOUND HIM DEAD,
HANGING FROM A
BEAM.

WHOA...

SO WATCH
OUT GUYS.

I was lucky
and I had a
friend who
was a psychic

EVERYONE
WHO'S
HEARD
THIS
STORY...

...HAS
SEEN A
GIRL IN A
RED SKIRT AT
THEIR HOUSE
WITHIN THREE
DAYS.

SERGEANT!

I HAVE TO
GO TO THE
BATHROOM
!

THIS
WEEK'S
SCAREDY-
CAT
AWARD

HEY? WAIT,
WAIT!!

IT'S JUST
A STORY!

YOU GUYS
WERE THE
ONES WHO
WANTED
TO HEAR
IT! C'MON!

ALL DONE.

AFTERWORD

2006
REI HIROE

REI HERE. SIX VOLUMES BEFORE I KNEW IT. PERSONALLY I DON'T FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR SO LONG, BUT IT'S ALREADY BEEN FOUR (FIVE?) YEARS. WEIRD. AND IT'S BEEN TURNED INTO AN ANIME. WEIRD. IT'S ALL THANKS TO THOSE OF YOU WHO READ THIS COMIC. IT'S BEEN A REAL ROLLER-COASTER RIDE, SO I'D BE GRATEFUL IF YOU COULD HANG ON.

MY DEEP THANKS TO THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE.

EDITOR MR. WOO ASSISTANTS/ ITAKO, TODA,
AZUMA

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+
YOU, FOR BUYING THIS COMIC

I'LL SEE YOU IN VOLUME 7.



Counterfeiting

Counterfeit currency (and the making of it) has been around since money was invented. In the 21st century, counterfeiters are becoming more and more sophisticated, and anti-counterfeit measures have followed suit, with mints applying techniques such as using special inks, paper, holograms, embedded strips, and multicolored images to foil counterfeiters. On a small scale, petty criminals can run fake bills off a laser printer, but these are easily spotted. Large-scale counterfeit operations, sometimes even sponsored by governments to attack their enemies, can devalue real currency and harm the economy.

Jane's counterfeiting crew is talented but rather naïve when it comes to the risky business of trafficking fake bills. Spreading the work out around the world and utilizing the Internet puts Jane's operation ahead of the curve for the era (the mid-90's), although with the death of her data manager, she obviously has a few flaws in her setup.



Maids

Maids in manga and anime have become perhaps something of a cliché—cute, polite, and unfailingly devoted to whomever they serve (for better or worse). With that in mind, if you're going to include them in your story, they'd better stand out.



Black Lagoon has no shortage of standout characters, and there's no question the Lovelace family's head matron, Roberta, makes a big impact! Roberta's household duties are of course a cover for her past as the wanted terrorist Rosarita Tisneros. As she grows to love young Garcia Lovelace, Roberta hopes she can find some peace in her life, but in the world of *Black Lagoon*, your past always catches up to you, and gravity always wins.

Fabiola on the other hand is an actual maid (and an exceptionally well-trained one at that). Who knows where she got the arm strength to handle two automatic shotguns, but this little maid can take out the trash in more ways than one!